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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

After the Ball.

Amid the merry dancers
My face is blithe and bright,
And in the waltz or lancers
My feet are lithe and light.
He frowns to see me laughing
Amid the joyous crew,
And thinks I do not love him:
Ah, if he only knew!

He deems a woman's passion
The art of a coquette,
And vows that naught but fashion
My heart hath stirred as yet.
He only sees the actress
Before the play is through;
Alas! behind the curtain,
Ah, if he only knew.

Must women e'er be wearing.
The heart upon the sleeve,
A mark for idle staring
That lovers may believe?
I am not cold, nor fickle,
Forgetful, nor untrue;
I love him, I adore him:
Ah, if he only knew.

—*Samuel Minturn Peck.*

STORY TELLER.

LESLIE DERRANT.

CHAPTER I.

Life passes so quickly, and the end comes so soon that, if there was not eternity to fall back upon, existence would be hardly worth having. This is true, no doubt; but as we certainly have eternity before us, it is clearly a truth of no importance. Besides, when we are brought into the world we cannot say, "I will live," or "I will die;" life is forced on us, and we must bear it as best we can. To some it is a joy to be thankful for, to others a burden to be endured. For my part, I will admit I like to live; it suits me, and I feel a dread of the time when the fashion of life I understand must pass into another more beautiful, but still unknown and strange.

I enjoy living. I make no complaint only of the swiftness of time; it flies too fast. It is but morning, and lo! it is night, and I must enter the kingdom of sleep. I wonder do other people's days vanish as mine do?

Years ago I once found the days long enough; but I was young then (by comparison only with what I am now) and my wits were more nimble. At that time I became engaged, ostensibly, as governess to Leslie Derrant, really as mentor, safe confidante, and judicious friend.

I liked Hurst Lodge at once. It was a substantial red brick house, with wide mullioned windows, basement well above ground, and a stately flight of broad steps, shaped in the segment of a circle, ascending to the hall door.

As I drove through the park that sunny afternoon the rich, warm glow of its walls, and glitter of its windows seemed to give me a kindly welcome, and I thought that people who live in such a bright and beautiful home could not be sad or sorry for long together.

A dainty lady met me in the hall, and graciously wished that my stay in the old house might be happy. She was small of stature and slight, as upright as a poplar, of dark complexion. Kind brown eyes looked at me with the frank friendliness of a child, her eyebrows were brown, but her hair was a beautiful soft white. To call it snow of silver would be to libel its exquisite tint.

"Leslie and my husband are not here to welcome you," she said. "I contrived their absence, because I wanted to have a litle chat with you alone. It was so good of you to come. My cousin told me if any one could manage our dear Leslie, it would be you."

"I was glad to come," I replied; "I had let my servants with my house, and I was contemplating a stay in the Black Forest and then a year's travel. This will be a greater change for me, and I always had a longing to try how I should feel earning my own living; but, you know, I really must be simply the governess to everybody here. Mr. Wyatt and his niece, I hope, believe that I have never been anything but a governess since my husband died."

"I have never told them otherwise; but will you not have some refreshments?"

"I had a cup of tea at the Junction, thanks."

"Leslie has not been with us much more than a year. She is the only child of Mr. Wyatt's only sister, and when her parents died it seemed fitting that she should come to us. But we are a very quiet couple, and being childless, do not well understand girls. We found that Leslie was dull, and, when a friend offered to take her to London with her daughters last season, we let her go gladly. I did beg my friend to be very careful of her, though I felt a little ashamed of myself for doing so; but a young girl of that age is a great charge."

"Yes," I assented, and she went on with her tale.

"Leslie wrote and told us how she was enjoying herself, and how kind people were to her. My husband and I talked over her gay doings and thought that perhaps some one would love her, for she is very sweet, and we decided that we would not care about his position or wealth if he were really a good man, for Leslie has enough for both. We never said anything about her fortune, I find it was known in London. Well, we never heard of any lover. Leslie came home, all joy and smiles, and her uncle joked her about a sweetheart. Then she blushed and said with a radiant face, 'He is coming, and if you do not declare him to be Prince Charming I shall not believe you to be my own dear uncle,' and she ruffled up his hair, as she used to be fond of doing, and kissed him.

"'He must be very charming indeed if he is to get you.'

"'He is,' she answered; then lifting her little head and looking quite stately she said, 'We are engaged, and he is coming down directly to to ask your consent and approval.'

"'It might have been asked sooner,' my husband said gruffly.

"'He had to ask me first, and then a week or two did not seem to matter, so he waited till I came home. Don't be vexed, uncle dear.'

"No one could be vexed with her, so he smiled and said, 'I am a bit disappointed that you should have got engaged without my consent.'

"'I knew you would give it me; you always do everything to make me happy; besides, he told me that in such a solemn thing as marriage a girl must follow the dictates of her own heart only.'

"I felt a little frightened at these words. They seemed almost to imply opposition from us. And, as you know, my fear came true. My husband made inquiries about him at once, and when he came down was obliged to declare that he could not countenance an engagement. Leslie was miserable at first, but is more cheerful now, and hopes to bring us around; if not, she will abandon us for him. He is a gambler and a flirt, holds all women lightly, and it is doubtful if he really loves Leslie. We have told her this, but she thinks we speak with prejudice; if you can make her understand it we will bless you."

"I will not see a girl sacrificed if I can help it. I will do my very best"

I was just ready to come down to dinner when there was a tap at my door, and Leslie came in.

"I am very glad to know you, Mrs. Markham," she said in a low, clear voice that charmed me at once; "it is very kind of you to come and read with me. I hope we shall be great friends. I am come now to show you the way to the dining room.

We went down the broad stairway side by side, so I could not examine my companion critically. In the dining room I was introduced to Mr. Wyatt, a small, round, homely little man, with rosy face and rosy crown, a fringe of grizzled hair falling to his shirt collar. He welcomed me kindly, wished me joy of my pupil, and added jocosely. "She is an obstinate little puss."

"Oh! pray don't prejudice Mrs. Markham against me, uncle."

There was a little ring of pain in her voice, so I smiled at her, to assure her he could not do that, and then I saw how very lovely she was. A complexion of the most delicate fairness; a face rather long, but too wide at the brows to be called oval.; a well-formed nose, and a mouth that seemed made for smiling, the lips arched with such readiness and beauty; dark gray eyes that smiled with the mouth, and yet had a touch of sadness in them; brown hair that swept from her face in a soft, fluffy cloud; a round, white, slender throat; a slight, graceful figure; and over all an indefinable expression of youth, health, and refinement; and there is Leslie Derrant as I saw her that first evening.

My heart went out to her at once, and I think she liked me a little from the every beginning of our intercourse

We read together, especially in Italian. We were both fond of drawing and made sketches of old trees and all the prettiest bits of scenery in the park. We rode, sometimes accompanied by Wyatt and a fine young fellow, Philip Harrington, a neighbor, who I soon saw would have been glad to be more than a friend to Leslie, sometimes with only a groom, and we trudgled along the pretty lanes or over the breezy downs, making friends with children and dogs wherever we found them. We were always busy and Leslie was mostly cheerful.

A month had passed and Leslie had not yet confided to me her trouble. "You have done the girl a world of good," Mr. Wyatt said with beaming face. "I cannot feel grateful enough to you for coming," whispered Mrs. Wyatt; but I was not content.

When Mr. Wyatt refused Charles Penell's suit, and begged Leslie to give him up, he had not forbidden her to receive letters from him—he had feared such prohibition might lead to deceit. And once a week a letter came that brought a blush of pleasure to the girl's face. She always put all letters straight into her pocket, and often went into the garden to read them. One morning I came upon her in a little dell in the park with one in her hand. There was such dejection in her attitude that I cried, involuntarily:

"Leslie, dear, what is it?"

She raised her head, and the eyes heavy with tears and the little quivering mouth were all my answer.

"You must tell me what grieves you so," I said, dragging the little head down on my shoulder. And then she told me the story of her love, and of her great hope that in time her uncle and aunt must see Charles as she did.

"I can wait," she said, "wait for years, if necessary; but men are of more irritable nature, and he finds waiting very hard; he declares," and she touched his letter, "that this continued separation is wearing him out; that he must see me, must know the limit to this waiting. If I will not tell him, he shall think that I, too, am growing to believe him too humble, too poor for me. I think him too humble, too poor! Oh! he is brave, he is honorable, Mrs. Markham, and if I only had a brother who could go about and find out all his good deeds, the errors that have come to my uncle's knowledge would be as nothing."

"I wish some one could. Your uncle would be glad to find his judgment mistaken."

"Cannot you help me; you have friends in society?"

Her earnest belief in the man, her patience in her sorrow, touched me deeply. I longed to make her happy.

"I will do what I can," I said, but a fear that her uncle's objection was probably wholly just made me add: "But if the answers to my inquiries are not quite favorable, you will hear them all the same?"

"Certainly; I am not afraid."

Her uncle was coming toward us, so we were silent.

After luncheon I watched Leslie ride away, accompanied by her uncle and Mr. Harrington, and I wondered at the contrariness of fate in preventing a union between them.

"If it might have been, it would have made us so happy," said Mrs. Wyatt, who had also been watching the departure.

"Is it possible that there has been malicious exaggeration in the reports you have received about Mr. Pennell? I asked.

"I fear not."

"I love Leslie as if she were my own child," I said, "and I wish you to let me act in her interest without letting you know what I do in the result. It will give me more influence with her, and if anything comes out against her lover, she will feel it less if unknown to you."

"You are right. Do as you will. In all things you have my fullest confidence. I only wish to see Leslie's future happiness secured. Mr. Pennell's name is never mentioned between us. The first time I spoke of him she drew away from me, and turned proud and cold. Oh! the pity of it."

I felt thr pity of it keenly as I turned from the dear, sad old face, to begin my independent investigation.

As Leslie passed to her room to take off her habit, she looked in at me. A pile of letters which I had written attracted her attention at once, and she said, "Thank you, thank you so much. I have such great hopes that something very good will come of them." The glad smile on her beautiful face and the grateful look in her eyes lingered long in my memory.

CHAPTER II.

Many days passed before my first answer came. It was from the Honorable Mrs. Chetwynd, and this was the little bit I read to Leslie: "The girls and I have been staying at Rosebank. Mr. Pennell was there, making himself very agreeable with everybody. He is a good shot, good dancer, good tennis player, admirable at charades and private theatricals—altogether a great acquisition at a country house. We found him charming."

"Of course," said Leslie, "everybody does that really knows him," and that little commendation of her lover made her bright and merry for several days.

I was rather afraid of the effect of the next letter. It was:

"I fear there is not much to be said in praise of Mr. Pennell. He is too fond of cards, and B. and S. My husband says he lost rather heavily a few weeks ago, and is a little reckless in all things."

I did not venture to look at Leslie after reading this, and was surprised when she said quietly:

"Just what he says of himself, as to cards and fondness of excitement, but all that will be changed when he has a home of his own, and I think it better to lose your own money than win other people's, don't you?"

"I have a great dread of play. I have seen families ruined by it." I replied. The next I let her read herself. It said:

"We were staying at Mount Erroll about a fortnight ago. Mr. Pennell was there, charming as usual, and paying so much attention to Mattie Selwyn that I should think he meant something, only he must marry money. Poor girl, I am quite sorry for her. She did not seem to imagine that he could be only amusing himself."

I heard a little sigh, then Leslie handed me back the letter without remark.

Mr. Pennel's letter to Leslie that week was a little behind time and was short and peremptory, as I gathered from what she told me of its contents. He said she was cruel to him, and that he must know when the end of this waitiug was to be, for he was tired of it.

I implored her to settle nothing.

"I will tell him that waiting is hard for me also," she answered.

A letter that I had about this time took me to London, where I did a stroke of business that I hoped would be very beneficial to all at Hurst Lodge.

The day after my return Leslie and I were sitting alone in our reading room. I laid some letters wide open, one upon the other, and passed them to her.

"Read them, dear, please."

She read one through, looking rather mystified. When she came to the end she said, "Charlie"—that was all the signature— and blushed crimson.

"Read one or two more." I urged.

"They are love letters," she said, as if this were full reason for her not doing so.

"Never mind; read on. Do you know who wrote them?"

"No; suspicion is not knowledge."

"I do. Look!"

I found a page as the letters lay on the table beside her, on which there was the name, "Charles Pennell."

"I have no right to complain that I was not his first love," she said sadly and pushed the letters from her.

Vexed at the failure of my scheme, I threw the letters into the fender and lighted a vesta to burn them.

"Does she not want them?" she asked.

"No; they are mine. I bought them."

"And you wonder that he ceased to love a girl who could sell his letters?"

Her indignation was beautiful.

"He could not foresee that she would do that. He treated her heartlessly, and she has grown reckless, and is leaving England to-day."

Leslie answered nothing. I felt crestfallen, and was silent, too. Presently she came to me put her arm on my shoulder, and said:

"You are a dear, good creature, but so misled—so mistaken. Some day I know you will own yourself wrong, and then I shall not know how to love you enough."

I had other letters telling of Mr. Pennell's debts, improvidence, and so on, which Leslie read because of her promise to do, and I began to think that they were producing an effect, because she began to look pale and anxious.

But one day when we were near a gate in the park she said to me:

"Charles proposes to wait outside with two horses that I may slip out in the gloaming and ride with him."

"Oh, Leslie, you will not," I cried.

"Never. I will go to my wedding openly. But his constant urgency wears me out. I must promise something. He will be content if I say I will marry him when I come of age."

"That is soon, in a few weeks. Oh, wait, my dear girl, wait a little longer!"

"He wants me," she said simply; "indeed I think he really needs me; he is poor I am rich; if he is to be my husband, is it not right that I should do all I can to help him?"

"He is working upon your feelings; he knows how good you are. I know the world, and, believe me, a few weeks' more delay cannot injure him; it is impossible. Promise him that you will settle everything the day you come of age."

"I will, and I hope he will be content."

How shall I save you, my poor darling? I thought. He will win you as much through your generosity as your love. Already he trades with his sins for your compassion; he fears he cannot keep quite straight without your sweet support. I knew the cant of such persuasion. And when a woman loves a rake, she always believes herself his sole chance of salvation, yet never compasses aught but her own ruin. Has he hanged his tactics because his love is so played out that he cannot even make it took grand on paper? I gasped with delight as this idea shot through my mind; it opened another possibility of rescue for my darling. Again and again I declined to ride because of the pressure of my correspondence. I would not trespass on the evenings; Leslie and I were scrupulous in devoting them to the old couple, who were the kindest of hosts and guardians, and showed nothing of the anxiety and trouble that I knew were pressing heavily upon them.

Soon my writing ceased, and my attitude was that of the conspirator, standing, fuse in hand, ready at a given signal to fire the train and explode the mine I had so carefully prepared. I waited and waited for the signal. The days passed wearily. It was then I learned that time is sometimes leaden-footed and is forced to fold his wings and creep along.

At last my signal came; I went to Mrs. Wyatt and said: "I want to take a holiday for a couple of days to visit a friend in Norfolk, and I should like to take Leslie with me."

"By all means, dear friend; the change will do you good. I have thought you were looking harassed lately." The dear, kind old face looked quite pleased at the idea of pleasure for me.

I went to Leslie and said; "I have to visit an old schoolfellow just for a day or so. It is a long way, and I cannot bear travelling alone. I wish you would come with me; it would be doing me a great favor."

"I will come, of course. You know I would do anything for you—in reason."

The beautiful eyes had a little reproach in them as she said the last words.

When we were seated in the train Leslie told me she meant to enjoy herself thoroughly, and was resolved to think of nothing that could trouble her. And throughout our long journey she was interested in everything; found humor in little incidents that seemed to me trivial; laughed merrily, and was altogether so gay and joyous that more than once the feeling came over me that I must be traveling in a dream and should soon wake and find myself alone in my room at Hurst Lodge.

We drove about all the next morning, visiting the town hall, several churches, one not very ancient ruin, and best of all the market place, a picturesque old place, with heaps of flowers and pretty cone-made baskets holding ferns, that took Leslie's fancy greatly. She bought one for her aunt.

We wanted to make the most of one day, so lunched at a little wayside inn, and then continued our drive, and were home about five to an early dinner after which we walked in the garden.

My friend's house was a semi-detached villa, so the garden was much wider than the house. And on this extra width was a lawn of softest turf; the wall was rather low, but above it was green lattice-work, covered with creepers, and beyond a corresponding grass-plot for the next house.

We all walked close to the creeper-covered wall for the sake of the fragrance of the flowers; and when my friend was called away Leslie and I continued to pace up and down. The girl was still very cheerful, and kept me amused by her bright little speeches; but all the time I was straining my ears to catch the sound of voices on the other side of the wall.

"If we could bottle up some of this air it might prove a new elixir, for surely it has made me grow younger. I feel like a giddy schoolgirl to-day."

The change in tune of the last few words told me that Leslie had recognized the voice I only heard.

It said in clear, pentrating utterance:

"I could not keep away longer; if you had not consented to see me I must have come without."

"What is the good?" that was all I could hear; the girl's voice sank so low. Leslie walked on unconsciously, and I with her, and step for step we kept pace with the speakers on the other side of the wall.

"It is true," he replied, "I must not bring you to my poor estate—but you love me, Maud, and I love you. We can, at least, be friends a little longer."

"Will that make parting easier? No, Charles, let us say good-bye to-night."

"I cannot. I will never say it. I will lose all things sooner than lose you—Maud, my love, my darling!" There was a kiss.

Leslie gripped my arm. "He never loved me so well," she said hoarsely, as she turned toward the house.

We went into a room with windows looking upon the garden. Leslie sat away from them. She managed to take a cup of tea and say a few words about to-morrow's journey with fair composure. She begged to be excused retiring so early, as her head ached. I followed her to her room. She was taking off her dress with trembling eagerness. She let me help her. "Oh, do not speak of him, I cannot bear it," she said, in a voice of agony. I kissed her for answer. She felt a tear upon her cheek. "Do not grieve for me," she said. "I have no tears. I shall be quite myself to-morrow."

I could not sleep for remembrance of the face I had left on the pillow; it was so beautiful and terrible in its depth of despair. What would the old people say when they saw it, they, who loved her so dearly—that the woman they trusted her with had broken her heart? I began to be afraid of what I had done.

The next morning Leslie spoke to me without constraint, and as I glanced at her there was a worn little smile on her face that seemed to say, "See, I am getting over it," and the look that was so awful to me was gone. Still there was such utter sadness under her pathetic attempt at cheerfulness that my friend could not help crying as she wished her good-bye, and excused her emotion by Leslie's resemblance to a school friend now in India.

Very dull was our journey home. Leslie's far-away, unchanging gaze as she looked at the scenes that had so charmed her two days before went to my heart. The ferns in the cone basket were our only distraction, and I rejoiced that the delicate fronds required such constant care and attention to preserve them from damage. Mrs. Wyatt met us, bright and hopeful as we parted. I read her disappointment as she looked at Leslie, though she never spoke of it.

The days went on in their old tranquil fashion. I was always ready to ride, for I had given up letter-writing.

Mr. Harrington was with us frequently, and I liked his chivalrous almost reverant, admiration for Leslie. I do think she was conscious of it; but she had some regard for him as her Uncle's great friend, and often talked with him pleasantly.

She would not hear of any festivities on her coming age, not even a treat to the school children. She was calm, and I knew she had decided upon her course in life; but her settled sadness assured me that she did not expect to be happy.

When her birthday dawned my first thought was, will she marry him in spite of all? My sweet old lady's hand shook when she took her cup at baeakfast. Mr. Wyatt's pink forehead was pale with apprehension. We were all in dread of what we might have to hear. Leslie Derrant had now absolute power to dispose of herself and her fortune as she pleased.

There were many gifts for her, the fairest from Mr. Harrington, a beautiful china basket full of flowers. She only looked at those of her uncle and aunt. After giving them warm thanks she still lingered near them with white, resolute face. We all felt she was gathering strength to speak her decision. I could hear my own heart beat. This tense expectancy was more than the old man could bear. He pushed back his chair; the sound roused her.

"Uncle," she cried, "I am going to do as you wish, and you must let me grow old under your roof."

"My darling, God bless you!" He caught her in his arms. Her head rested upon his shoulder. I looked into her face, and I knew that if there is a grief that kills, such grief was hers.

We clustered round her; she gave one hand to her aunt, the other to me. She wished to show us that the words she had spoken were to us as well as to her uncle, to include us in her loving, grateful thanks. We spoke incoherent words, but she understood us We were so rejoiced, yet so sorrowful.

Later she took me to her room and showed me a copy of a letter she had sent to Charles Pennell.

She told him quietly and firmly that she could not marry without her uncle's consent, that she had no hope of obtaining it, and after much thought had decided that they must part. She regretted that she had come as a disturbing influence in his life, trusted that he would soon forget her, the duration of their friendship having been so short, and that he would be happy himself and give much happiness to others.

"It is a beautiful letter," I said. "But if he writes or comes?"

"I will not read his letter. I will not see him," she cried passionately.

Mr. Pennell did write. I returned his letter unopened. Leslie was always pale and sad. She tried hard to keep up an interest in people and things, but the effort was beyond her strength. Her attempts at cheerfulness were most touching; her health was failing; she clung to me, and when I proposed to take her abroad, consented at once. Her uncle and aunt were glad that she should go with me. She made her will, and said what a pity it was a girl should have so much to leave. She told no one how she had disposed of her property. Her uncle and Mr. Harrington accompanied us to the vessel. She said something very kind and gentle to the latter at parting; she had learned to understand his love, and to know something of the loss she had made through the wilfullness of her own heart.

We passed the Winter in the South, moving from one beautiful place to another in the hope of finding interest or amusement, but she drooped always.

"I cannot uproot my love," she said to me. "It will not die until I do."

And I knew that its death would come soon. I sent for her uncle and aunt, and they came and staid with us until the end. We buried her in a little foreign cemetery that she had fancied, and Philip Harrington was one of the mourners and strewed sweet flowers from his home upon her grave.—*All the Year Round.*

Girls in a Candy Store.

In a confectionery establishment where half a dozen pretty young women are employed behind the counters, I noticed one of the latter cram half a dozen caramels into her mouth at once and appear to enjoy them hugely. She stood in full view of the proprietor as she did so, and I expected to see him administer a reproof. Instead of doing so he only looked at me and knowingly closed his left eye. "I should think terrible inroads must be made in your stock if all your young women have appetites like that," observed I. "Not a bit of it," he responded, "when a young woman is engaged to sell candy for this house she receives permission to eat just as much as she likes; with the strict understanding, however, that she is not to carry any out of the store. She avails herself of the permission readily enough, but she doesn't devour half so much the second day as she does the first; on the third she gets away with even less, and at the end of a week she wouldn't give you ten cents for the contents of the whole shop, so far as her own appetite is concerned. The girl who bolted these caramels just now thinks she's the luckiest girl alive. In a week she won't care whether all the candy shops in the country keep school or not, so long as her own employer is secure. My advice to a youth with a candy devouring girl is for him to feed her steadily with it for a week. At the end of a week he can devote his salary to other uses."—*Chicago Journal.*

I never listen to calumnies, because if they are untrue I run the risk of being deceived, and if they be true, of hating persons not worth thinking about.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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So the College authorities have at last decided to establish a printing office, and allow the students to send forth a monthly publication. A very good thing, indeed—for the College, the students, and the alumni. There is one point, however, that should be insisted upon, that is, the publication must be of a high order of intelligence, and not one that will rank at the tail-end of college publications. The printing should be as carefully executed as the matter embodied in it is carefully written or judiciously selected. To neglect this will be placing the College on a par, in respect to the periodical, with institutions throughout the country, very many of which publish interesting little papers that not only entertain and encourage their pupils, but educate them also.

SOME time ago, a suggestion was made by Mr. A. L. Pach, that exhibits of the skill and workmanship of deaf-mutes should form a feature of the coming National Convention. As evidences of capability of deaf-mutes would attract much attention, and have a tendency to help deaf-mutes as a class, there is every reason that the suggestion should be acted upon. The trouble will be to find some one to take the lead, and to instruct those wishing to exhibit their work how to proceed in the matter. The JOURNAL is always enthusiastic in encouarging whatever may give promise of benefit to deaf-mutes; and, as some time has elapsed since the suggestion appeared and no one has made a move to sustain it, we offer to take charge of any small articles that any of our readers would like to exhibit. They can be sent to the JOURNAL Office, Station M., New York. If many contribute specimens, steps will be taken to arrange for a proper place to exhibit them, in Washington, when the convention is being held. The convention will undoubtedly be visited by hundreds of hearing persons of influence, and consequently any good impression created by such an exhibit will very likely redound to the credit of deaf-mute education as well as permanently benefit deaf-mutes in general.

THE number of schools for the deaf is steadily increasing. A new school was opened last month in Victoria, British Columbia, by Mr. John Ashcroft, formerly of the Belleville (Canada) Institution. This school will be the nearest neighbor to the Institution in Vancouver, Washington Territory, about whose rapid progress me made mention in a recent issue. The *Daily Colonist*, of Victoria, B. C., contains an editorial commendatory of Mr. Ashcroft's enterprise and foresees the possibility of its development into a large institution.

Following this is a proposal, by Mr. J. Calvin Watson, to start an institution for educating the deaf in Winnipeg, Manitoba. Mr. Watson, who is the son of Principal Watson of the Vancouver Institution, has gone to Winnipeg to confer with the Goverment authorities in the matter. It is expected that his mission will be a success. As there are nearly one hundred deaf-mutes in the Province of Manitoba, it will be seen that concurrence in Mr. Watson's plans and suitable provision for the education of these neglected children will ensure at the outset an institution of no mean proportions. The people of the "Prairie City" should do their utmost to help along a project which in the end will surely result to the benefit of society at large, by relieving them of the probability of being obliged to support a class of people whom the lack of educational provision has made dependents upon the public purse.

ITEMIZER.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

George Hudson, of Fitchburgh, Mass., has steady employment in a bakery shop.

F. Streeter, of Bellow Falls, Vt., went to Fitchburgh from Boston last week, to visit his cousin.

Frank Goldsmith, of Grove City, O., would like to buy a second-hand 48-inche "Star" bicycle.

C. C. Neuner, of Circleville, O., is now visting his old chum Alono L. Kingrey, near Orient, O.

Stephen A. Cronan and John Clifford, of Fitchburgh, Mass., attended the Worcester Fair in Fitchburgh on September 27th. They had a good time,

C. D. Underwood, af Groton, Mass., arrived at Fitchburgh, Mass., last week, and left for New York on Friday of last week, where he has secured a good job.

Mrs. Henry Kircher, wife of our genial Henry, gave birth to a bouncing girl baby, Wednesday September 26th, 1888. Mother and child are doing well.

Misses Emma Macey, Bettie Mayer and Emma Stephens, of Evansville, were the guests of Miss Bettie Turner last Saturday.—*Princeton, Ind., Democrat.*

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Munger, *nee* Louisa Clum, of Salisbury Centre, Herkimer Co., N. Y., are rejoicing over the arrival of an eight pound bouncing baby boy.

About the latter part of August, while William H. Reimann was visiting his hearing brother in Livingston Manor, N. Y., he happened to meet Mr. and Mrs. Ira W. Lewis, who are both deaf and dumb. They were partly educated at the old 50th street, and partly at Fanwood. Ira is seventy-three years old, and has seven children, all of whom can hear and speak. When he was a litttle boy, he used to play with Dr. Peet.

St. Joseph's Union, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has started anew under most favorable circumstances. It has secured a large room, capable of seating one hundred, for the use of its meetings. The room is in St. Charles Borromeo's school house, 23 Sidney Place, near Livingstone Street, for which they pay rent, and are therefore under obligations to no one. Meetings will be held every Wednesday evening at 8 P.M. At the last meeting four new members were enrolled, and five more are expected. The new members are Messrs. Lyons, Cassidy, McFaul and Maloney, and from indications the union will have a long and prosperous career. There will be story telling on Wednesday evening, October 17th., and other lectures and debates are to soon follow.

For the Deaf and Blind.

To-day the British Columbia school for deaf-mutes and the blind is open for the admission of those thus sadly afflicted, under the principalship of Mr. John Ashcroft, an experienced teacher, who arrived recently from the East. Comfortable quarters have been secured on Chatham street, and already there is an attendance of eight pupils, some of these coming from Washington Territory. In commending this worthy institution to the support and sympathy of the public, we but voice the feelings of everybody at all familar with its aims and ends. It is hoped a large institution will be built up in this city, which will attract scholars not only from all portions of British Columbia, but from towns along the Round and the various parts of Washington Territory. The benefits to Victoria, in a monetary point of view, will be perceived at once. It is hoped that the Government will find itself in a position in the early future to grant the school assistance to the end that it may be in a condition to do the most possible good. There are a number of deaf mutes and blind children in the Province who are eagerly seeking such benefits as this school brings within their reach, and we have every confidence that, with some support, it would become a permanent fixture in our midst, and ensure to the advantage not only of this but of future generations.—*Daily Colonist, Victoria, B. C., Sept. 13.*

A Wonderful Wheelman.

MR. JOHN M. STOUT, THE CHAMPION BICYCLIST OF THE WORLD.

Mr. John M. Stout, the champion trick and fancy bicyclist of the world, arrived in the city yesterday morning, from Buffalo, attracted by the approaching Wheelmen's tournament, at Exposition Park. Mr. Stout is an intelligent deaf-mute, about 20 years of age, who claims Smithville, N. J., as his home, although he was educated at the Deaf and Dumb Institute, at Jacksonville, Ill. He is about five feet six inches in height, of medium weight and good personal appearance.

Shortly before 9 o'clock last evening he gave some local wheelmen a little exhibition of his agility and equilibristic accomplishments in the lobby of the Midland Hotel, riding with ease up and down the marble steps leading from the Walnut Street entrance to the office, and while poised in various position making difficult turns in such a way as to elicit the most flattering comment from a large crowd of interested spectators, after which he nonchalantly circled his wheel into the narrow passage leading behind the clerks' counter and passed through it as though the feat were one of the most easy kind.

Later last evening he visited the Wheelmen's Club rooms, on Central Street, where he was the sensation of the day.

To a *Journal* reporter who had not forgotten the sign-language, learned in school days, he stated he would remain in the city a week. He also, for the reporter's benefit, repaired to his room and brought forth some of the trophies he has won. One of these is a handsome gold badge from the Quincy, Ill., Bicycle Club, presented last year, and another is a silver medal won with the championship of New York three years ago. He also has numerous credentials and recommendations from the officials of various public institutions for the benefit of which he has at various times given exhibitions. In addition to his cycling accomplishments he is an artist and sculptor of more than mediocre ability, but his principal pride is in his wheel and the wonderful mastery he has succeeded in gaining over it.—*Kansas City Journal, Sept. 26.*

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Ad Lectorem Benevolum.

OUR VARIOUS SOCIETIES.

NOTES.

(*From our Washington Correspondent.*)

The JOURNAL is now the only newspaper containing distinctively *college* correspondence—that is, correspondence which comes from one of the students and which is supposed to reflect in a measure the sentiments and opinions entertained by them as a body. Therefore, it may not be out of place to briefly outline the policy, which the correspondent, in charge of these columns, has attempted to follow and to try to correct certain misapprehensions, which he believes to have arisen in the minds of a few in regard to the attitude which he has endeavored to maintain consistently during the past two years. The College Chronicle is the organ of no individual, party, class or clique, but strives to reflect the sentiments of the students, and the better element of the students at that. The chronicler neither considers himself the censor of mutedom in general and the faculty in particular, nor desires to demonstrate his smartness by wantonly wounding the feelings of his neighbors, nor to exhibit his knowledge, or rather ignorance, by sneering at men who, by age and experience, are his superiors. He simply desires to present a fair, accurate and impartial, record of the week's happenings, and to make this account as readable as the subject will permit. His ambition has this extent, and no more.

Among the numerous college societies, none holds a higher place in the affections of our students or is justly regarded with more respect than our literary society. From very modest beginnings, it has grown to a position of great influence, and enters upon its seventeenth year with nearly every student of the college on its rolls. Its value as a means of intellectual and social culture is so evident, its influence for good so indisputable, that there are very few students who venture to proclaim the fact that they have neglected their advantages by refusing to join the society.

According to the usual custom, the society met in the Lyceum last Friday evening, for the purpose of considering applications for admission and letters of resignation. All except one of the gentlemen of the Introductory Class were admitted as members of the society. But one resignation was received, and the gentleman withdrawing from the society, stated that he was so behind in his studies as to be unable to discharge the duties of a member. There is a feeling among the students that an effort be made to induce the lady students to join the society, rather than permit the establishment of a rival society, but it is thought that as long as the admission of ladies to the college is an experiment no action is advisable in that matter. Next Saturday, the election of officers for the present term will be held.

The ancient and honorable H. O. S. S. met in the Lyceum last Tuesday, to elect officers for the ensuing year, and to make arrangements for the appropriate celebration of the quarter-centenary of its existence. At this celebration, which is to occur next Saturday evening, the members of the Introductory Class will be presented as candidates for admission to the sublime mysteries of this mystic order, and will be initiated in due form to the degree to which their own fortitude or the gracious condescension of his sovereign highness, the Grand Mogul, may entitle them. At the meeting last Tuesday, the following officers were selected: Grand Mogul, Van Allen, '89; First Consul, James, '89; Second Consul, Zorn, '90; Grand Scribe, Long, '89; Skrifrar, Tracy, '90; Marskalk, Washburn, '90; Lictors, Hemstreet, '89, and Taylor, '92; Grand Donnerkeil, Hagerty, '90; Cerberus, Shuey, '90; Banquet Committee, Harah, '89, Neillie, '91, and Shuey, '90, (*ex-officio*), Herald, Marr, '89.

For some time past, there has been a growing feeling that it would be desirable to have foot ball, baseball and other athletic sports under a single board of management, thus obviating much of the confusion experienced in past years. Last February, a committee, consisting of Gross, '88; Goldberg, '88; Van Allen, '89; Charles, '89; and Bush, '90, was appointed to frame a constitution suitable for an athletic association. The committee made its report to the students last Wednesday, and the constitution being adopted, it was decided to meet to organize the athletic association on the following Saturday. At the organization meeting, the following board of officers was elected for the first half of the college year: President, H. Van Allen, '89; Vice-President, Hemstreet, '89; Secretary, Beadell, '91; Treasurer, Washburn, '90; Scorer, Tracy, '90; Manager, Prof. Hotchkiss. The new association is to be supported by voluntary subscriptions, and all students are entitled to membership. Foot ball practice will begin next week.

NOTES.

A row of brick buildings has been erected just east of the college grounds.

Quite a number of students went over to Alexandria, to see Buffalo Bill, last Saturday.

There are fifty-two students enrolled on the college register, exactly the same number as at this time last year.

A few admirers of lawn tennis have occasionally indulged in a game on the campus, but the weather is too cold to make playing very attractive.

The students have already begun to play foot ball in a small way. A group of them can almost always be seen chasing the ball around the campus.

Miss Halpin, of New York, was admitted to the Freshman Class with three conditions, and not to the Introductory Class, as was stated last week.

Rev. Job Turner visited the college last Sunday. He has just come from the South, having been turned back at Natchez by the spread of yellow fever.

Prof. Draper preached Sunday afternoon, his subject being "The Prizes of Life." These prizes were wealth, health, reputation, culture and a clear conscience.

The membership of the reading-room includes every student in the college, and several professors have shown their interest in the room by paying the annual fees.

Contrary to the usual custom, the picture of the class of '88 has not been hung in the lyceum. It is hoped that the members of the class will remedy the omission as soon as possible.

The Freshmen have a new text book in Latin. It contains selections from Cæser and several of Cicero's orations in one volume. "Allen and Greenough's Latin Grammar" will be used in connection with it.

A sensation has been created among the students by the report of a snow storm north of us in Maryland. They are discussing the probability of the storm centre moving southward, and of their having coasting in October.

The faculty for some time past has been considering the advisability of giving marks for work in English composition, and including these marks in the term average of each student. It has been decided to require four essays per term, at stated intervals, but the scale upon which the marks shall be based has not been decided.

A printing office will soon be established on the floor just above the chemical laboratory, in the new laboratory building. Van Allen, '89, will act as foreman. The character of the publication to be issued has not yet been decided on, but it will probably be in magazine form, and appear once a month.

The wooden box under the bulletin board in the lower hall, which has so long served as a receptacle for letters, has been removed, and a regular iron mail box has been put under the clock at the other side of the hall. The old box was something of a landmark, and its absence is very noticeable.

The intelligent compositor, last week, made us announce the approaching marriage of Mr. *Marshall O'Rourke.* The happy man, to whom we referred, was Mr. Marshall O. Roberts. A number of our readers supposed the paragraph to refer to O'Rourke, '91, and we were considerably surprised at the news. Mr. O'Rourke is at Haverhill, Mass., and as far as we know has no present intention of marrying.

Last year, the young lady students were permitted to give fortnightly receptions to their gentleman friends. The faculty, having reason to think that these receptions were a hindrance rather than a help to the young ladies, and to the men as well, has done away with the arrangement, and the young men and ladies now see one another only in the class-room. There is not a sensible student here who does not see the wisdom of the arrangement, and willingly acquiesce to it.

Neillie, '91, has in his possession two carrier pigeons and two tumblers. The students finds a good deal of amusement in watching the tumblers tumble, as they occasionally do in flying from building to building around Kendall Green. The carrier pigeons are valued at twenty-five dollars apiece, and are said to have made a record of seventy miles in eighty minutes, from Cleveland to Youngstown, Ohio, some time ago. Mr. Neillie thinks of trying whether they can reach their home in Pittsburg from here.

Prof. Hotchkiss went to Salem, Mass., last Friday. He will return Monday with his wife and little boy.

The students of the Introductory Class received some very hilarious, noisy, and not exactly welcome visitors, in the persons of the Freshmen and Sophomores, last Thursday night. The visitors contented themselves with turning things topsy-turvy, but did no violence of any kind. This performance is called hazing by our students, but bears no resemblance to the brutal assaults that are so frequent in other colleges.

Last Sunday morning, Dr. Gallaudet, in his capacity of Superintendent of the Ephphatha Sunday School, assigned classes to the professors and teachers for the present year. The President takes the Seniors and Juniors as his class, as has been the custom. No class was assigned to Dr. Fay, the Vice-President of the college, from which it is inferred that Dr. Gallaudet will be away from Washington the greater portion of the present term. Messrs. Van Allen, '89; Harah, '89; and Hagerty, '90; each take charge of a class composed of the smaller pupils of the Kendall School.

VAN.

Sept. 30, 1888.

After the service at St. James' Church, Chicago, Sunday, September 23d, Rev. A. W. Mann went over to the south side and administered Holy Baptism to the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Kingon.

TROY, N. Y.

The Rooms of the Troy Deaf-Mute Literary Society were re-opened wide at 7:30 P.M., Saturday, Sept. 29th, after four months' slumber. The business transacted was the installement of the following officers, elected last March: President, J. M. Witbeck; 1st Vice President, and Secretary, J. L. Connors; 2d Vice President, H. Burt; Treasurer, J. Ritter; and Sergeant-at-arms, C. Bass. Short addresses were made by both the retiring and newly elected officers. A committee on lectures and debates is composed of Misses Croak and Demers, and Kenny, with Ritter as chairman. Among those present were three gentlemen from Albany, namely, Messrs. Palmer, Shanks and Held. Shanks, at the request of President Witbeck, delivered a lecture on "What I saw on my vacation." He spoke most of the affairs of the Empire State Association convention at Rochester.

Miss Carrie Clark, a comely young lady of Cohoes, was admitted to the society as a member, thus increasing it in popularity and friendship. Miss Clark, though young, left school at Rome, N. Y., after four years' schooling, in order to support her widowed mother. She is a very intelligent speaking deaf lady.

Several weeks ago, a reception was given to the deaf friends of Miss C. Wein Brecht, a young, talented and accomplished lady, at the latter's magnificent residence, Green Island, a neighboring village. The hostess, who was about to go to Rome, N. Y., to attend school, was most agreeably impressed. Among those invited were Messrs. Boxley and the writer of Troy, and Hogben, Berchard, Prige, and Misses Clark and Murphy, of Cohoes. Lots of fun and tricks were indulged in. Joe Hogben, the famous clown among the deaf, set the house roaring. At midnight, they dispersed, reporting an enjoyable time. There being no cars at that hour, they all had to walk home. There is quite a large prairie between Cohoes and Green Island (the space being about three miles), with a small and dense forest on the northeast part of it. It is so dark and dreadful at night there, mostly at the forest rendezvous, that it is quite dangerous to go past it alone, as we sometimes happen to read accounts of assaults, robbery, etc., committed there. Notwithstanding the fact, Hogben Berchard, and Prige went through it all in safety, although their hearts went throbbing.

A man, giving his name as George Prigge, and his home as California, is working as a weaver in a mill over in West Troy. He has been at Cohoes until recently. Joe Kenny, formerly of Brooklyn, N. Y., also works at the same mill with him.

James Bressitte, who was reported in a recent issue, to have been detected in the act of burglary, and also to belong in Troy, is not known here.

Some time ago, the "Founder" spoke of a challenge which he said we sent to the Albany mutes to play ball. Oh! no; we did not send such any challenge, but we admit we did say it would surely give us great pleasure to play them at our picnic, now gone into the past. We might boast that, with a crack twirler on our side, we could not be white-washed by a nine either from that great Empire City or Cohoes.

Mrs. H. Burt and children have returned home, looking bright and brown, after four weeks' recreation in Tirconderoga.

Old Mr. Van Zandt has our heartfelt sympathy in the loss of his estimable wife by death. The deceased was a Miss Ford, of West Troy. She graduated from Fanwood many years ago. Mr. Van Zandt married her, and both settled down at Grafton, where they had a farm, eighteen miles east of here. Mr. Van Zandt is about to move to where his aged parents live, a few miles west of this city. He is a good Christian, and bears the loss with patience.

Mr. Durian, congratulations upon your taking for a wife, a young, fairy-like lady. Wish you a long life of unbounded happiness and prosperity.

It was reported that Mrs. William T. Collins and children were to go to Saratoga Springs for several weeks, her husband being so pressed with business as to compel him to stay; but perchance, he will be able to spend Sunday there, returning in time to work Monday following. Their children have been ill with whooping cough but are on the road to recovery.

Not long ago, we read an account of an assault committed on old Mr. Hoffman, a deaf-mute, in Lansingburgh. Several small boys made a cowardly attack on the old man, by flinging stones at him. His arm grew almost double its natural size from the wounds received. A policeman was called for, but of course he could not track the mischievous boys. A severe punishment would be richly deserved by them if caught. An unsuccessful attempt to commit suicide was made with laudanum by a young deaf man whose name we deem it wise to withhold. Despondency was the cause of it.

Out in the country over the river, there is a railway. In moonlight evenings the writer and Joe Kenny, formerly of Brooklyn, N. Y., go there to enjoy reviewing the cars pass thunderingly, and also country air. In the distance a long train of cars seem to come creeping along slowly like a fiery boa, but a minute later we find it gone past us like a flash. Do not be deceived by appearances.

We were told, on good authority, that William Vandenburgh, son of old Mr. and Mrs. Vandenburgh, of Crescent, about 6 miles northwest of this city, died suddenly of "bleeding" recently. If such is the case, we sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. Vandenburgh in their bereavement caused by the loss of so good and useful a son.

JOHNNY.

Oct. 1, '88.

Iowa.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—School opened on the 13th of this month with an enrollment of nearly two hundred and thirty pupils, which number has since been increased by fifteen or twenty more.

Several changes for the better have been made around the institution during the holidays.

The electric light plant is almost finished, and our pupils will have electric lights instead of gas jets by the 20th of October.

Our new elevator is fast nearing completion, and will probably be in use in a week.

Our hospital, which took up the three larger rooms on the third floor, has been removed to the fifth floor, which has been undergoing a thorough repairing and has been fitted up with all the necessary requirements essential to the comfort of its future inmates.

Several other minor changes have been made, but the above are the most important.

Several changes in the educational department have also been made. Prof. E. McK. Goodwin, who has spent the summer in North Carolina, engaged in state normal school work, has accepted a position in the North Carolina Institution and has left us. Misses White, Crandall and Farrant have also resigned. Miss Crandall has secured a position in the Utah Institution. Miss White's health failed her, which compelled her to give up school work. She is now recruiting her health at her home in Burlington.

The vacancy caused by the resignation of Prof. Goodwin has been filled by Mr. Marshall, formerly a teacher in the Missouri Institution. He is an instructor of twenty years' experience among deaf-mutes and has a good record.

Our base ball club has already been organized. Newton Wymer is captain and Clarence Jones is manager. The boys have successively challenged three clubs without any game resulting. Appearances would indicate that the clubs around here are afraid of us.

Our boys have also started up a foot-ball team, and five dollars have already been raised to get a ball, and we expect to hear of cracked craniums, black eyes and bloody noses inside of a week. Messrs. Barrett and Thompson have undertaken to teach the boys how to knock the rules and by-laws out of the ball.

Some of our boys and girls expect to start our debating society again some time in October. The two societies, the Gallandet and the Iowa Girls', will be made up into one this year. The society will start with a membership of thirty at least.

Frank Ellis has purchased a Victoria bicycle, and now goes spinning over the ground with so much ease as to astonish our boys.

It is a current rumor that Mr. George Crosby and Miss Lucinda Anderson were lately joined in the bonds of wedlock. Both were formerly pupils here.

It is also rumored that Mr. Dwight Metz and Miss Carrie Moon, both former pupils at this Institution, are to be married on the 15th of October.

It seems to be the fate of our Institution to have a death a week after it opens. This time it is Leon Jenks, who has been in school only three years. He died on Saturday, and his remains were sent home for burial on Monday.

Sept. 26, '88. HAWKEYE.

Convention of the Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission.

The Sixth Annual Convention of the Granite State of Deaf-Mute Mission will be held in Nashua the 6th and 7th of October, 1888.

Rev. John Chamberlain, of New York City, will act as interpreter in case of Rev. Thomas Galladuet's inability to be present. The time for holding Sunday services will be announced Saturday afternoon.

Arrangements have been made with the following railroads. Round tickets will be sold to the mutes at stations from which they intend to start, for Nashua, over the Northern Railroad and its branches and Keene Divison. Monadnock Railroad will place tickets on sale at two cents per mile, and also on the Concord Railroad. If they desire to attend the convention, and desire tickets at reduced rates on the Northern Railroad and its branches, they are requested to inform Mr. Will B. Deering, of Pittsfield, N. H., in order that he may have tickets left at their stations. A speedy response is desired.

Arrangements for reduced rates have been made with the Boston and Lowell and the Rochester and Nashua Railroads.

Board can be obtained at Tremont House for $1.25 per day.

A full attendance is desired. Friends from other states are cordially invited to attend, and no efforts will be spared to render the convention pleasant to all. Communications will be sent to the DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL office in due season, giving information to all. Come one, come all.

WILL E. WHITE,
President G. D. M. M.
BENNINGTON, N. H.
WILL A. DEERING, *Secretary.*

George D. Johnson, of Erving, Mass., a common mute drunkard, is in Fitchburgh jail. He says that he will get out next February. Hope he will stop drinking.

Minnesota.

Matthew McCook was in Wisconsin lately.

Ralph Drought left us for the Kendall College last week.

Visitors from abroad at the State Fair, midway between St. Paul and Minneapolis, were J. L. Smith, of Faribault; L. W. Hodgman, of Red Wing; Chas Barnhardt, of Red Wing; and J. P. Dahl, of Lacrosse, Wis.

Matthew McCook received a visit from his mother and cousin last week. They remained in St. Paul a few days, and then returned to Iowa.

The literary entertainment under the auspices of the deaf ladies, to benefit the society, was a success. The receipts indicated over eight dollars and fifty cents. The programme was well received by the audience.

Miss Minnie Fried, of Centre City, is stopping with Mrs. Luke Doyle, at Stillwater, and is enjoying herself on the hill.

Mr. Joseph Curtins is in Geo. Sawyer's hardware store, and is doing well. His family are all well.

We have just received information that Mr. Chas. E. Downey and Miss Julia Ashley were married. We wish them prosperity abundantly in the future. Miss Downey was secretary of the Tousley Society.

School at Faribault has begun, and deaf-mutes in the "Twin Cities" are fewer now.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Mr. M. O. Roberts and Miss M. E. Graham, on the third of October. They will make their future home in Washington, D. C., where Mr. Roberts has a position.

It is rumored that Mr. Chas. Roberts and family, who came over from England about five years ago, are now on the way back to England. There have been about twelve deaf-mutes here who were educated in England.

Chas. Bahe and Herman Mollerke are employed in a great sawmill at Stillwater. Mr. Bahe was on a farm for twenty years and came to the town a year ago last December. Mr. Mollerke is about to leave for school at Faribault.

Mr. Thos. Godfrey, calculating to go to California, went as far as Kansas City, where he met a man who had just come over from California, who told a story that discouraged Mr. Godfrey, and he returned home.

John P. Dahl, a bridgeman, employed on the C. B. & N. Railroad, was in St. Paul and Minneapolis attending the Exposition and State Fair. He returned after a week to Winona, and started to work on the new Winona & Southwestern road, being now constructed.

In Stillwater the writer called at a barber shop to get shaved, and was surprised to discover that the barber was a deaf-mute, who runs the shop on his own hook. His name is Luke Doyle, and he employs three barbers. He is doing well. He owns a lot and house, in which his family are living comfortably. Mrs. Doyle is a diligent lady.

Mrs. Bahe is visiting her relatives at Cottage Grove, and Miss Mary Sex takes the place as mistress of Mr. Bahe's house.

Matthew McCook stepped into the State Prison and was kindly shewn through the building. Among the convicts were Cole and Bob Young, famous robbers of the James gang, who were captured some years ago just after the bank at Northfield, Minn., was robbed, and when McCook entered their library, he was cordially received by them and was escorted to a chair. He had twenty minutes' visit. The Young brothers have been trying to raise money for the benefit of a prison library, of which they now take the charge.

Miss Lura Torbet and Miss Annie Erickson have returned to Minneapolis. Miss Sigid Bergwall is expected soon. They have been away visiting their relatives all summer.

Mr. J. F. Riley has got to make big preparations for the coming winter.

W. G. Cullen victimized J. F. Riley and then skipped. He was caught and made to disgorge, and when threatened with arrest fled to Stillwater. Matthew McCook accidentally met him, which alarmed him so much that he disappeared and his present whereabouts is unknown.

IVES.

Peet Memorial Fund of the Fanwood Literary Association.

BULLETIN NO. 21.

Collected by	
William Boyd,	$1 40
Charles T. Thompson,	11
Albert Sartor,	7 85
William L. Hanson,	1 00
Frank Turner,	3 35
Katie Blackman,	3 40
Alecta F. Barrett,	1 93
Annie C. Kugeler,	6 70
Selina Taylor,	5 00
Peter Glosque,	1 80
John A. Elfien,	1 00
H. Muench,	1 00
Robert McVea,	10 00
Martha Hasty,	4 55
Previously acknowledged,	727 49
Total to date,	776 48

W. G. JONES,
Oct. 2, 1888. *Treasurer.*

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES,

The following named gentlemen will deliver lectures at the hall of the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes, 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Oct. 24th, - - - Mr. William G. Jones.
Dec. 26th, - - - Mr. John F. O'Brien.

The transaction of business by members, story-telling, debates and lectures, takes place each week alternately. Admission, ten cents on each occasion.

GEO. L. REYNOLDS, *Chairman,*
HENRY STENGELE,
ALEX DEZENDORF,
Committee on Lectures and Debates.

NEW YORK.

Chilly Weather And The Coming Winter.

THE PEET STATUE FOR 1890?

Comments--Personal and Otherwise.

(*From our New York Correspondent.*).

With the coming of September, fall overcoats and wraps appear as numerous to the eye, as the chill blasts of coming winter do to the senses of one's feeling.

To those possessed of these comforts in wearing apparel, they have proved a decided luxury during the past week. To others not so fortunate, a brisk walk has been necessary to make one feel comfortable out-of-doors.

With this appearance of the first effects of cold weather, people are apt to turn their thoughts to indoor amusements. Recollections are brought to mind of many pleasant events that happened last year. Cosey parlors and their occupants of beaming Misses occur to some ; to others, the more spacious ball room with its glistening floor and numerous gas jets, and large gathering of handsomely dressed ladies and dignified looking gentlemen.

Of course, too, the thoughts of the young men that constitute our deaf-mute organizations turn in the same direction. Whether the ball season this year will be on a par with last, is too early to conjecture at this writing. But there's no saying, even if the deaf-mute organizations of New York are apparently on the decline, what will occur and what will be done by the young idea of this great city.

Last season, we had the C. L. & B. U., in full swing, also the Gallaudet Club, the Fanwood Coaching Club, the Brooklyn Society and the St. Joseph's Union. The two former organizations held largely-attended and highly entertainments. The Coaching Club was seemingly too young to think of giving a ball. The Brooklyn Society held a novelty that proved a social and financial success—in the way of a Christmas Tree Gathering—and the St. Joseph's Union eclipsed its brother societies by coming out first with a ball on Thanksgiving Eve.

We should not forget to mention too the ball of the Hudson County Deaf-Mute Association, which, although a first effort, also proved an occasion to be remembered.

There were other events, of course, worthy of note, that made the long winter evenings pass with a rapidity those who attended could scarce believe at this time of the year, happened less than seven or eight months ago, but so it seems to be "Old Father Time" beats us in this race of life.

This season the Fanwood Social Club makes the first announcement of a grand ball to be given in January. Whether the life of those who still cling to the Gallaudet Club will be aroused to sufficient action to make the prospect of another "mask" ball probable present appearances do not seem to warrant as likely.

Should the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union succeed in straitening out its affairs before the first of November, something may be heard from them in that direction. We are inclined to think the Brooklyn Society will not fail in the same matter, and the way the "Two Jims" are on the warpath booming the St. Joseph's Union, makes it probable that organization will not be found wanting either. Then, two, its more than a certainty our Jersey brethren will come to the front before the season is over.

Meantime, we should not fail to call to mind the several benevolent objects and memorial funds the deaf-mutes of the three cities, and the State for that matter, have so much at heart.

Now that the Gallaudet Memorial Fund is assured beyond a doubt, might it not be well for the old graduates of Fanwood to turn their attention to swelling the fund that will erect a memorial in honor of Dr. Harvey Prindle Peet? The statue, we believe, is intended to be placed on the grounds of the New York Institution. The next convention of the Empire State Association occurs in New York in 1890.

With the assistance of so many live graduates of Fanwood would it be impossible to have the statue ready by that time? A meeting of the Empire State Association and a reunion of the Alumni of the New York Institution would be an event long to be remembered.

Were each of the graduates and every one of them are able to do so, to come to the front, and send in their dollar, the fund would soon run into the thousands. With the regular contributions being now taken, we believe the required amount, say $10,000, could be reached between now and the time the Gallaudet Statue is unveiled. Even if it did not reach that sum by August, 1889, there would be a full year left to raise the balance. Let the enterprising young fellows of New York open the ball the coming season by clubbing together, standing all the expenses of a ball or some such entertainment, and give the proceeds to the Peet Memorial Fund. We can say for a certainity more than one is anxious to begin, who only await a leader.

What's becoming of our athletic young men. Here we have had four or five meetings by as many associations, and not one mute's name appeared among the contestants. When we have among us many who are members of those organizations, we like to see them work for the honor of their class, and for their own glory. There's a fortune in winning gold and silver medals.

Lounsbury & Co., Job Printers, have changed quarters, and are now further up town, having removed to Second Avenue, between 37th and 38th Street, left hand side going up, middle of the block. A new press and cutter and several new fonts of type are to be added this week.

Albert Ballin has succeeded a Mr. Kauffman, a hearing gentleman, to the sole rights controlled by the Novelty Advertising Company. They claim to be the largest hotel advertisers in the United States, and the prospects are very bright for an immense amount of business the present season.

Rev. Mr. Colt preached a rather long sermon to a large audience of deaf-mutes at St. Ann's, Sunday last, which, however, was greatly appreciated.

The reception to be tendered Dr. Gallaudet promises to be largely attended, as it should be, as there is no friend to the deaf of New York like Dr. Gallaudet. They say three days previous will insure you a ticket to the spread that is to be laid. So see to it you get one in time.

We accidentally dropped into the studio of "Col." Tresch one evening last week, and found him sketching on a large sheet of canvass, an admirable resemblance of Cleveland and Thurman. His sketches of the leaders of the Democratic clubs of New York numbered thirteen in last Sunday's *World*. While in his studio, our eye caught sight of an envelope, postmarked, Rome, N. Y., the day previous. It seemed to have a peculiar effect on the "Colonel."

Thespian Humphrey still awaits the appearance of the manager of the "French Spy Theatrical Company." But it seems they are a long time coming. Meanwhile, he seeks the hospitality of a few benevolently inclined individuals, who are beginning to take a tumble, and say to each other, "Rats."

Father Belanger held service in the De la Salle Institute Sunday afternoon, his audience numbering some thirty. Services were also held in the mission house for young women. After they attended in a body, the services in St. Ann's Catholic Church, on East 12th Street.

T. Winifred Brown has become somewhat a stranger recently. We believe he has several offers for first class positions, but is undecided which one to accept.

The Senators, with Gately in the box, defeated the Acmes, their old antagonists, on the 30th inst. The score stood 8 to 5. "Boodler" Shelton and several others were among the spectactors.

Two ladies, formerly employed as housekeepers at the New York Institute, are now doing like service at the Lexington Avenue School.

The Fordham Club, a young organization composed of the leading residents of Fordham Heights, has for its object the social and literary welfare of its members. Prof. Dundon is one of the leading members, and several months ago, "our own boy, Jack," was welcomed as the seventy-fifth member. They have a large and handsomely fitted club-house and grounds.

Should the deaf-mutes of the city or out-of-town visitors, desire to pass a pleasant hour or so, a stroll up Fifth Avenue, and a glance at the nearly completed spires of St. Patrick's Cathedral, will amply repay them. It is said, when completed, these spires will attain an emimence higher than any others in this broad land. The combined weight of six stones yet to be placed in position, is said to be 3,000 pounds. The height reached when finished well be 334 feet.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

October 1, 1888.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Oct. 7.—Pittsburgh, 11 A.M., Holy Communion.
" 7.— " 3 P.M., Evening Prayer.
" 8.—Kittanning, 3:30 and 7:30 P.M., and sermon.
" 9.—Oil City 7:30 P.M.
" 10.—Foxburg, 3:00 and 7:30 P.M.
" 14.—Columbus, O., 10:30 A.M., Morning Prayer.
" 14.—Columbus, O., 2:45 P.M., and sermon.
" 15.—Cincinnati, 7:30 P.M., Evening Prayer and sermon.
" 16.—Springfield, 3:00 and 7:30 P.M., Evening Prayer and sermon.

Other appointments will soon be published. Rev. Mr. Mann is ready to go wherever the Offices of The Church are desired, as in Holy Baptism, Holy Communion, Confirmation, or Marriage. His address is 123 Arlington Street, Cleveland., Ohio.

Pound Social.

The Brooklyn Society will hold a "Pound Social," at its room, 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, on the evening of November 14th, upon which occasion its members will be pleased to see their friends and the public in general. Admission (for this occasion only), free.

GEO. L. REYNOLDS,
HENRY STENGELE,
ALEX. DEZENDORF, } *Committee.*

Easton, Pa.

The fall season opens next week with a lecture by Mr. Porter, of New York, and then follows a weekly entertainment of some sort extending throughout the season. The society have made extra preparations, and we hope to be able to chronicle a brilliant success in each affair.

Among our new residents are a Mr. Dutott, lately of Indianapolis, but whose home is here. He has steady employment at a furniture factory in Allentown.

On the secretary's return from his wedding trip, the society presented him with an elegant cherry parlor table. He thanked the members in a neat little speech for their kind remembrance.

Miss Susie Everhart, of Mauch Chunk, has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Price.

Mr. and Mrs. Lehi, formerly of York, Pa., have taken up their residence in Easton, and will likely be permanent.

Miss R. Moses and brother have returned to school in Philadelphia, this being the last year of the former's course.

Masters Doris and King have both returned to school also.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander L. Pach have been holding informal receptions at their rooms at the United States Hotel, and will have a formal one when they get settled down in their new home, at 312 Bushkill Street.

Thanks, Tigg, for your good wishes. Your turn next, I suppose?

The program for the coming season is as follows :

October 6th. Lecture by George Sidney Porter of New York. Subject, "Printing" (This is the only Saturday night lecture of the course, all others take place on Thursday evenings).

October 11th, Debate :—"Free Trade *vs* Protection." For the former Samuel Staser, and the latter, Samuel Price.

October 18th, "Social" meeting.

October 25th, Lecture by Elam Will. Subject—"The Battle of Gettysburg, with incidents, etc."

November 1st, Lecture by Professor Weston Jenkins, of Trenton, N. J. Subject—"Money."

November 8th, Business Meeting.

November 15th, Debate (Subject and Contestants announced later).

November 22d, Dramatic Entertainment.

November 29th, Lecture by Alex. L. Pach. Subject—"Colleges of the East."

December 6th, Lecture by S. G. Davidson of Philadelphia, Subject—"Great Oaks," illustrating the old saw of "Great oaks from little acorns grow."

December 13th, Business Meeting.

December 20th, Lecture by J. W. Nash (N. Y. D. & D. Inst., '82). Subject later.

December 27th, Christmas Party.

January 3rd, Lecture by John F. O'Brien of New York (Subject later).

This ends the fall and winter season, the midwinter series (from January 10th to Feburary 29th) will be announced later.

H.

Massachusetts.

Mrs. Frank C. Davis went to Newburyport to summer at her brother's farm bordering on the lovely Merrimac River, where she enjoyed much in boating, picnicing, riding, etc. The place commands a fine view of the town and ocean, also the excursion boats going to and fro. She went to Saco to attend the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. Mr. F. Clarke, and Misses Lafferty and Proctor sang, hymns by signs, in the church on Sunday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Davis went to North Raymond (Me.) with our friend, Miss E. Proctor. They were the guests of Miss Proctor, and had several pleasant rides through the woods among the hills. Her father's location commands a fine view of the White and Blue Mountains and there are many magnificently lofty pine trees there.

One pleasant day Miss Proctor invited Mrs. Lynde and them to ride to the Poland Springs with her sister, where they drank Poland water, and had a picnic in the woods. When we saw a path in the woods, Mrs. Lynde was anxious to find out what it was, and she experienced much difficulty in following the path till she reached the lake, and sat down for a rest. Mr. Davis took Miss Proctor and I out rowing. Her father is very active and works steady, though he is quite an old man. His farm is fine with crops, plums, pears, apples, etc. I admire his place ever so much. We spent a day at Mr. Hiram Hunt's nice farm and he showed us all round. It is seven miles from Mr. Proctor's. Mr. Davis came home, as his vacation was finished. Mrs. Davis prolonged her visit. One rainy evening she indulged in several different games with Miss Proctor and friends, and everything passed very brilliantly. It had been raining, but the sun broke through the clouds last Monday morning, and became glorious. I rode with a stage driver to the depot, which is eight miles from Mr. Proctor's house. I came home by the boat in the night, and it was awfully cold and rough. Many passengers were seasick, so I could not walk round at all. I was glad to see Prof. Fay preach.

D.

St, Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes.

Sunday, October 7th, being the thirty-sixty anniversary, the Holy Communion will be celebrated at 2:45 P.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will preach.

Hartford, Conn.

NEWS AND NOTES FROM THE INSTITUTION AND VICINITY.

Your correspondent went to the Institution on a visit, to gather news for the benefit of the JOURNAL readers.

Miss Greenlaw, the matron, was summoned home last Saturday afternoon by the death of her aged mother.

It is currently reported that a deaf-mute gentleman, who hailed from New York, has secured a good position as clerk in an insurance office here. His name could not be learned.

The school has an attendance of about one hundred and thirty-five pupils, the boys exceeding the girls in number—seventy-eight to sixty-five. There was not an exactly full attendance, several pupils having not made their appearance at school.

The school presents a better appearance than it was before. It has had two coats of olive color, and the buildings look very pretty.

In the reading room, your writer noticed several pretty pictures hung on the walls, among which is conspicuously the picture of the Gallaudet base ball club, but the Clerc club, which did not have their picture taken were the champions of the school. In the same room, there are several morning and evening papers, which the pupils take advantage of reading and which benefit them in learning.

There are two new men in the employ of the school—night watchman and supervisor of boys, the former from Hartford and the latter from Portland, Conn.

Two ball teams, known as the Democratic and Republican clubs, on the school grounds, played a good game of ball, the former defeating the latter by the score of 24 to 12 votes, last Saturday afternoon. The Democratic club boys claim that Cleveland will be elected, owing to their victory.

There is a boy by the name of G. Walls, who is on the sick list.

After the school opened its doors on Wednesday, September 12th, the first sermon, on Sunday afternoon was ably delivered by Mr. Abel Clark, one of the teachers. His subject was "Salvation Army." His sermon was listened to with unusual interest by the pupils.

It is to be distinctly understood that the pupils should not be disturbed by outsiders, while they are in the study room. It is a rule in the school. It was hinted to a stranger, who was in the study room and talked with the boys on Sunday afternoon. The principal saw them, and invited the gentleman to the office to have a "talk" with him. He was given to understand that outsiders are allowed the privilege of listening to a sermon in the chapel and talking with the pupils "for a little while." The stranger told him he claimed having no knowledge of the rules of the school, and would not come and call on the boys often. "Such is the rule in other schools," said the stranger, "but why don't the Hartford school post up rules of the school on the walls in the school-rooms?"

Mr. and Mrs. Rock are happy parents. Their little thing, a seven months' old baby, is amusing them by her sweet smiles and cries.

Miss Maggie Gunshanan's brother is playing center-field with the Allentown (Pa.) club of the central league. He will be home next week, after they play their last game with the Jersey City team.

There will be only seven male graduates in the Hartford school next year, with about four girls.

Woonsocket, R. I., subscribers will please read this letter.

More anon,

EDW.

THE GALLAUDET RECEPTION.

On Monday Evening, October 1st., the Committee on Arrangements met and passed the following, which we were directed to announce to the public.

As we are expected to meet certain extra expenses, we shall charge each gentleman 10 cents for hat checks.

Mr. Terhune, the celebrated caterer, has been engaged to furnish the refreshments, which will comprise chicken, lobster and potato salads, sandwiches, assorted cakes, candies, fruit, ice cream and coffee.

A lemonade stand will be a fixture for the evening, to accommodate the thirsty throng.

At 8.30, speeches will be made.

At 9.30, the lunch room will be opened.

We beg to repeat our appeal to the deaf-mutes to purchase their tickets at least three days before the event, as we must by that time guarantee the number of participants.

As the affair was got up by an independent set of deaf-mutes, without any financial backing, the guarantee will be determined only upon the number of tickets sold. Those who are tardy in buying them, will do so at their own risk. We shall reserve only a few for those living at a distance or having no chance to hear of this affair in time. As the tickets cost only 50 cents each, and the object in view being worthy of an enthusiastic demonstration, we hope to see the greatest gathering of deaf-mutes on record.

A. BALLIN, *Sec'y.*

Miss Paulin, aged 14, a deaf-mute girl, who was a pupil in the deaf-mute school in Montreal, is now receiving instruction in the Jesus Marie convent. The method pursued is not by signs and finger alphabet, but by pointing to letters and words. Two other deaf-mute girls are soon to enter it is expected.—*Woonsocket Reporter.*

COLUMBUS.

Our Centennial Exposition.

"A CAMPAIGN OF INTELLECT."

Our Fire Company Collapses.

(*From our Columbus Correspondent.*)

Our streets are still crowded with strangers and sightseers bent on seeing the Centennial Exposition. Every day there are parades on High Street, atd the air is vexed with the strains of music from the numerous brass bands considered essential to such occasions. About every band in the state has been here more than once already. Monday was Labor Day ; Tuesday, Methodist Day ; Wednesday, Sunday School Day ; Friday, Public School Day ; andon Saturday, the drummers or commerical travellers were on deck, and the way they travelled up and down High Street in procession marked them as old hands at the business. They made a fine display, and a finer looking body of men is seldom seen.

The pupils have not been to the Exposition yet, some hitch has occurred in the arrangements, or there is a discrepancy between the published notice that they have been invited and the facts. Supt. Pratt, however, on Wednesday took four of the smaller pupils out to the show to illustrate, in the Educational Department, the work of the Institution. All of the State Institutions have exhibits in the educational department. This is what a reporter of the *Dispatch* says about our exhibit :

One of the exhibits at the Ohio centennial that is not attracting as much attention as it deserves is that of the State Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. To one not informed as to the manufacture of the various articles there exhibited, the display is only commonplace. But when one learns that the bedstead, the wardrobe, the centerable and the book racks were made by deaf and dumb boys of the carpentry class who have had not more than a year's industrial training, the display becomes really wonderful. Then there are boys' and girls' shoes which to the ordinary observer appear to pe and probably really are as good as can be got elsewhere—all made by the boys in the shoe department. There are also samples of the printing which is done in the printing office and, while they may not show all the taste and skill of the union printer, they are creditable.

The fact is our exhibit, though substantial, is the least attractive of any of the State Institutions. The furniture etc is usually covered with dust and tuese is no body these to explain anything or answer questions, as at all the other exhibits, and thus half of its usefulness is lost ; so no wonder "it is not attracting as much attention as it deserves."

The base-ball boys seem to have lost their grip. The Independents have not orgainzed this fall, and only scrub games have been played so far.

A good many of the boys went out to the country yesterday with wheelbarrows sacks, bags and baskets, and nearly every one of them came back loaded with as many apples as he could carry. Some of them bit off more apples than they could chew, or rather carry, and it was amusing to see some of the little fellows panting and groaning under loads disproportionate to their size. But this is a great year for fruit, and they probably thought that as such a chance may never occur again for a hundred years, or until next centennial, they had better make the most of it while it lasts.

Last night was story telling night at the Clionia Meeting. A good many stories were told which were both interesting and amusing. Some of them were "whoppers," which even a Chicago drummer can not beat, and created great amusement. Two new members were admitted. Presidentess Miller presides with grace and dignity and the society promises to accomplish as much this year as it ever has.

The Fay Society expects to have a grand time next next Saturday when a delegation from the Andersons, of Cincinnati, arrives to cross swords with their crack debaters. I hope the affair will be a success and that it will inaugurate a series of debates between the Cincinnati, Dayton and Columbus Societies during the coming winter, which will be both pleasant and profitable to all concerned, by stimulating the societies to a generous rivalry. Let us have "a campaign of intellect," and see what comes of it. If no good is done no harm can result.

The fire department has been discontinued. I never could see any use in it any way, for we are not so isolated that the city fire department can not reach us before our boys can get their boots on any day or night. The discontinuance renders available three large rooms, one of which, at last, will be appropriated by the printing office for the use of the girls who are learning the trade. A door has been cut in the partition wall which opens communication with the room formerly occupied by the supervisor and the printing office.

Last Sunday morning, some one started the story that the Consolidated Street Railroad Company, in a fit of unparalleled generosity had spread a free lunch for all comers. A good many "free lunch fiends," and others, hastened out there and found the story to be true to a certain extent for there were thirty-one roasted horses, these all well done. During the night a disastrous fire had occurred, in which that number of horses had perished and a number of cars and other valuable property had furnished the fuel for the roast.

The frost has already nipped the flowers on the lawn, and they are turning black and unsightly, which admonishes me that I must go to my uncle and ask him to please return that "benjamin" I left with him last June for safe keeping.

The democrats had a parade last night, in which I saw one solitary mute, Bob King, who went out with the crowd and helped trample down Judge Thurman's beautiful lawn. M.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 30, '88.

PHILADELPHIA.

The Bible classes of All Souls' Mission for the the Deaf were renewed last Sunday, and are taught by Mrs. H. W. Syle, Mrs. W. G. Harrison and Mr. Reider, under the superintendence of Rev. Mr. Syle. The classes are open to all who wish to join them, and are held immediately after the church service.

Last Saturday, the Deaf-Mute Mutual B. B. Club of this city easily defeated the Central Club at East Park, by a score of 29 runs to 16.

It is expected that another general meeting of thr Philadelphia Delegation Company will be held at the Clerc Literary Association Room next Thursday evening.

Rev. Mr. Colt, of New York, will conduct service in All Souls' Church on Sunday, October 7th, while Rev. Mr. Syle will take his place in New York.

Mr. Chas. Eaton, foreman at the *Silent World* office, is off on a vacation for two weeks,

Raffle tickets for the benefit of the furnishings Fund of the Apollo Social Club are selling like hot cakes. A canary bird for the highest number, and a revolver for the lowest number are offered. The raffle will take place at the Club hall, on Saturday evening, October 27th.

Work is to be begun on All Souls' building this week. The work of getting the plans ready has taken considerable time, which accounts for the delay.

The secretary of the Clerc Literary Association received two packages of papers and pamphlets containing mostly recent speeches on Tariff, for distribution among the members of the Association.

Last Thursday evening, at the Clerc Literary Association, Mr. Reider read an essay on "Practice" ; Mr. McKinny gave a biographical sketch of George Peabody; Mr. W. H. Lipsett read a humorous recitation of "Mrs. Jones' Party;" and Mr. Miles gave two recitations on Lincoln's ability as a lawyer.

Miss. J. A. Foley was called home last Monday by a telegram announcing the death of her father.

Mrs. Coulter, who resigned as a teacher last June, is still in town, but will go out West with her married daughter before long.

Mrs. G. W. Campbell's birthday was celebrated by an evening party on the 27th inst. It was very successful.

Mr. Samuel G. Davidson, editor of the *Silent World*, will give a lecture on "Old times and strange persons," before the Apollo Social Club and its friends, in the Club Hall, on Friday evening, October 12th, at 8 o'clock. Every mute ought to see his lecture. Admission, ten cents.

Messrs Wagner and Foan, of Gloucester, N. J., Scheetz of Reading, Pa., Shoemaker, Massey, Maginnis, and several other deaf-mutes, visited the club during the week.

It is said that about 30 deaf-mutes in this city are out of employment on account of the approach of the Presidential election. They have our symyathy.

Mr. Simon McCurdy secured a good job at lasting in Elkin's shoe factory two weeks ago, and is doing well.

THE RECORDER.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 30, '88.

Rome, N. Y.

School opened Wednesday last, and the old pupils together with several new ones began to arrive rapidly, with a look of surprise and pleasure on their bright countenances to see the new building that has made its appearance during vacation. Only one change has occurred among the officers. Miss Bennett resigned, and her place is filled by Miss Terrill, of Belleville, Ont.

Harry Van Allen, a graduate of this Institution, and now a Senior in the National Deaf-Mute College, stopped here on his way to College from his home in Duluth, Minn., aud made his many friends a short call.

Miss Emily Wells visited our assistant matron, Miss Jones, over Tuesday. She was on her way to Little Rock, Ark., where she has been teaching for the last three years.

Miss Kate Arnold, who has been working for Mrs. Pimm, of Wolcott, N. Y., was calling on old friends here. She left for Allentown, Pa., on Monday, to visit her relatives.

Miss England, the housekeeper, made her appearance here at dawn on Tuesday, the day before school opened. She has been spending her vacation in various places in Europe, bringing over with her for company a little sky terrier, which has become a favorite with many of the girls.

Messrs. Carpenter and Cook remained here through vacation, assisting Mr. Minkle in the *Register* office.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Collins, of Troy, have been visiting Prof. Eddy.

The boys and girls had a merry time last Saturday evening. The first social reunion was held in the girls' sitting room.

Walter Wright and Charles Messinger returned to school Saturday, and all were glad to welcome them back again.

Our new hospital, an entirely detached building, is completed, and is one of the best appointed establishments of its kind in the country.

MAY.

BUFFALO.

Small Pox.

THE PEET LITERARY CLUB.

Notes.

(*From our Buffalo Correspondent.*)

Our International Fair is closed, and now we are being entertained by the Political Clubs. Indeed, we feel it quite a treat to be distracted from our evening books, to run to the window or door to witness the processions of lanterns (the men being mostly invisible) and a chaos of passing dim figures. Besides these distractions, we have some fears lest the small-pox will gain a dangerous foothold. At first the disease was confined to East Buffalo, among the Polacks, but now new and isolated cases are found here and there. Lately the Board of Health has discovered several concealed cases ; the parents either not believing in calling for a doctor, or not wishing "to waste money." Yesterday the "doctors found a six-years-old boy sick with the disease, concealed in an ash barrel. If such things go on, there will be great difficulty in checking the progress of the disease.

The Cyclorama of Jerusalem, in the days of the Crucifixion, is an interesting feature of the sights to be seen in Buffalo. We have not yet been to see it, but to judge from what other people say, it is worth dollars to see it, though the admission is only fifty cents.

The Peet Club held an informal meeting on the 22d inst., and appointed the persons to take part in next week's exercises.

Rev. Mr. T. B. Berry was at the Club rooms, and on invitation gave an interesting account of his experience among the deaf, from the time he was sixteen years of age until the present time. He ended by assuring his listeners that he had lost none of his interest in the deaf, and would continue to do all his leisure would allow for our sakes in the way of giving lectures or in interpreting the lectures of others.

Another meeting of the Club was held yesterday, the 29th inst., and all seemed to go on in first-rate order.

An Essay on "The Life and Labors of Rev. T. H. Gallaudet," was read by Mr. C. O. Dantzer, after which Messrs. John R. Newcomb and W. A. Calkins for the Affirmative side, and Messrs. Philip and Jacob Stafflinger for the Negative side, argued on the resolution : "Resolved, That Free Trade is more beneficial to our country than Protection." The debate was really interesting, and Messrs. A. Kowland and C. O. Dantzer made explanations. The judges, Messrs. J. G. Klein, L. Seelbach and F. J. Wheeler, decided in favor of the Affirmative side.

Mr. J. Lloyd, of Brantford, Ont., who was recently married, was on a visit to his brother-in-law, Mr. Fred J. Wheeler, of this city.

Mr. R. R. Tweed, hailing from the New York Institution, was in this city for a week. He was at the Literary Club on its first meeting and stated that he was on his way to the National Deaf-Mute College. But the way he spoke at once convinced us that he was only talking nicely of what he was not intending to do. Among other things, he said he had passed the College examinations by papers sent to him from Washington, and that he had traveled out west on a tour of observation during the summer. He was still in the city up to last accounts. We are wondering how he will manage to keep up in College, if he goes there at all.

Mr. W. A. Calkins objects to our making references to the toy monkeys, cats, dolls, etc., that he used to have around in his printing office. He has assured us that he will dispose of all these toys at an early date, and have nothing but real type and a first class job press with him, so we publish this to inform the JOURNAL readers that he is now a first-class business man.

NEANIAS.

Sept. 30, 1888.

New Jersey Notes.

The Deaf-Mutes of the school have been getting some things to put on Exhibition at the Inter-State Fair. We have had only a short time to prepare the few things which we have sent. The pupils deserve credit for their work, and I think by all means they will get repaid in due season. Will give the particulars next time.

Almost all of the pupils have returned, and those who haven't will come about the middle of October. The school building has been overhauled and repainted, all looks as cosy as a squirrel in his winter quarters.

Mrs. Jenkins, wife of our superintendent, has returned after spending ten days at New York, and while there she witnessed the marriage of Miss Joanna S. Stewart, of, N. J., to Mr. Alex. L. Pach, of Easton, Pa.

Deaf-Mutes residing in the State of New Jersey, over the age of eight, and under 21, are respectfully authorized to come to the school in Trenton, which is free.

R. C. S.

Miss Evans wishes to know from whom "Southern Boy" received his information concering Mr. Clason and herself. She says the report that they are affianced is false, and she does not wish it circulated.

FANWOOD.

Inaugural Dinner of the "I. M. C."

THE "JASPERS" STILL INVINCIBLE.

Institution Briefs.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Some time ago this fall, the fair members of the "I. M. C.," held a meeting and elected the following young ladies to hold office for the ensuing year: President, Mable Fish; Vice-President, Almeda Austin; Secretary, May Martin; Treasurer, Margarite Boyd; Librarian, Lina Landt; Editress, Jennie Lovell; Directors, the remaining members of the High Class.

They were formally installed at a a dinner held on the evening of Friday, the 28th ult., in their rooms, adjoining the hospital. As no caterer was engaged to supply their wants, the dinner was not a "dudine" one, but this was excelled by their high degree of intelligence and the fun they managed to squeeze out of so insignificant an affairs as their inaugural dinner. Toasts were made to everybody and everything with "bumpers" of lemonade amid the clinking of glasses and the peals of merry laughter, in a manner to turn any young society man green with envy.

The following evening they had a roaring time, the principal amusement being the "tug of war," one of the favorite pastimes of the sterner sex. They tugged to see which party (Republican and Democratic) would win the election this fall, they pulled for everything they could think of.

The "Jaspers" will not be subdued. The mutes of our school have been trying for the past fifteen years to vanquish the "Jaspers," of Manhattan College, but they remain as invincible to-day as they ever were. The "Silentias" made another vain effort to lower their colors lait Saturday. They went to meet their opponents on their grounds in high spirits and with a determination to win, but, alas! they came back low spirited with a score of 11 to 3 against them.

NOTES.

Artist Ballin was here on business last Wednesday.

John H. Geary delivered his maiden sermon to the pupils on Sunday morning last, which was considered very good for a first effort.

A Mrs. Patterson, of Tarrytown, N. Y., with her youngest child, was at the Institutiom one day this week. Her maiden name was Annie Lewis, and is a Fanwood graduate.

A Chautauqua Literary Circle is being formed at this Institution by Dr. Peet, and thus far it has about fifteen members.

Miss Martha Hamilton arrived last Monday evening.

Miss Mable Fish attend the wedding of her uncle last Tuesday evening.

The great Republican rally last Saturday was witnessed by a number of pupils of both sexes.

Frank Penrose was a visitor here on Sunday last.

Mrs. E. H. Currier arrived from the country last week, looking well and hearty.

The prevailing ailment of everybody here, at present, seems to be heavy colds.

Miss Cullen has changed her position, as shirt-maker, into that of a supervisor, and a new woman has been put into her place.

An imperial size picture of Dr. Peet's family will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of twenty-five cents, either to George S. Porter, Station M., New York City, or Ranald Douglas, Mile Square, Yonkers, N. Y.

The annual election of the Fanwood Literary Association takes place next Saturday. We do not know who the candidates are yet.

The Gallaudet Reception next Thursday, should be well represented by Fanwoodites.

Le Roy B. Deming, of New Britain, Conn., called at the printing-office on Tuesday. He has been staying in this city, since the 20th, enjoying his visit very much—taking in every part of New York and Brooklyn. He tells us that he climbed to the top of the Statue of Liberty.

Madame Le Prince brought home two beautiful silk scarfs from the Italian Exhibition in London, and also illustrated papers to show her pupils what the exhibition was like.

The "King's Daughters" has a branch organization at the Institution, with a membership of some fifteen ladies. The objecet is to aid the poor, and ignorant people in the metropolis.

Football is all the go this cool and bracing weather.

Chestnutting is in full blast, to the extreme delight of the small boy, whose pockets are considerably puffed out as he is seen clamoring over the fence at the edge of the woods and trying to evade the supervisors.

Misses Frankie Hawkins and May Martin visited the blind asylum on 34th Street and 9th Avenue, last Saturday.

Classification of the trades department took place on Tuesday of this week.

AQUILA.

The Intermarriage Question.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:

MY DEAR SIR:—You will kindly put in your valuable paper in reply to Prof. Graham A. Bell's two favorite hobbies, first that the intermarriage of deaf-mutes bring a deaf-mute race, and secondly that the oral system is the best for their instruction. I have been a teacher in some of the English deaf-mute schools, and at present I am teacher of printing to the pupils of the Mackay Deaf-Mute School in Montreal, and previously I had twenty years' experience with all the deaf-mute adult associations of London, Leeds, Liverpool, Manchester, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Sunderland, Shields, and other parts of England, and have visited upward of two thousand married deaf-mutes, and found all their children not deaf-mutes, neither deficient physically or mentally, with the exception of only two cases, which were attributed to accidents or through the marriage of cousins. From this, it will be seen that Prof. Bell should not think that he knows more than the deaf-mutes, as there are many who could debate with him (like myself) to prove that he has made a mistake; and also his remarks will enrage the fair sex, who would prefer to marry those who are afflicted like themselves and were at the same school, and they would tell him they know how to get husbands without him warning them, for they know he is mistaken. If Prof. Bell had obtained statistics from all the English, American and Canadian deaf-mute schools, he would find that all the deaf-mute pupils are not the children of deaf-mute married couples, but of those who possess all their faculties. It will also be seen that the greatest portion of the pupils have become deaf-mutes through accidents and illness of various kinds, and those born totally deaf and dumb do not average from five to ten per cent., and this will clearly show that Prof. Bell's remarks are not correct. Respecting the oraly system, it used to be practised two hundred years ago, and was given up as useless for the total deaf and dumb classes. The fact is that those semi-mutes who lost hearing from illness or accidents generally have a little hearing or speech, and those may make some progress and to understand some homely words from the teachers and relatives, but to teach a totally deaf and dumb pupil to articulate words, which he cannot hear and which is not perfect, will never do for society. I have met with a dozen deaf-mutes who were taught the oral system for six or eight years, and they have given it up, and I asked the reason, and they said it was because strangers could not understand their voices and gave them paper and pencil to write down, and they found the alphabets very useful. I agreed with them that signs are very useful to tell a long story in a shorter time, and that they can go five times faster than short-hand writing. I have also seen some oral-system taught pupils trying to speak too loud in refreshment rooms, and all eyes were turned to them, and a friend told me privately he would rather that they had never learned to speak, as their voices were disagreeable. It would have been better if the Royal Commission on the education of the deaf-mutes in London, England, had called a few of the best educated mutes to give their experience on the best systems of education, and they could give better remarks and also read more valuable papers. It is a fact that oral-system taught pupils cannot read a sermon or a long story by merely looking at the motion of the lips. I am told that Prof. Bell has married a semi-mute lady, and as she can speak, he thinks the oral system to be best, but we, deaf-mutes, know what semi-mutes can do, and we we ask if his dear wife will kindly give us an exhibition of her skill in writing a sermon in a church by merely looking at the preacher's lips. It must be understood I have no ill-feeling with Prof. Bell, but I am writing this as a friendly debate to his remarks. The deaf-mutes have a champion in Mr. Mathison, the Principal of the Ontario Institution for Deaf-Mutes in Belleville, Canada, who does not believe that the intermarriage of deaf-mutes bring a deaf-mute race, and secondly the late Rev. S. Smith, Chaplain of the Royal Association for the Deaf and Dumb, in London, England, found no fault with the deaf-mutes intermarrying, married many himself and saw all their children, and he only spoke strongly of people possessing all their faculties intermarrying their cousins, as he knew there were often larger numbers in the same family from this cause. The oral system pupils in the Manchester, Eng., Deaf-Mute School are forbidden to talk on their fingers and it may be called a semi-mute school, as those taught the finger language are never allowed to have any intercourse with them, and during the holidays their parents are asked to see that they do not mingle with other deaf-mutes, or they would lose their speech, but when they leave school, they are sure to give the oral system up and mingle with them, as their cases are well known in the adult associations of England and America and Canada. I hope that there are many deaf-mutes in New York of both sexes who will be able to take my part to make Professor Bell see that he is mistaken respecting their marrying. I am told he holds his own opinions, and will not believe others; but we can give him better proofs, first by asking him to see how many deaf-mutes have deaf-mute parents, and secondly to visit many of the married deaf-mute couples and their children, and then the deaf-mutes will show him clearly that they know more than him.

Faithfully yours,
FRANCIS G. JEFFERSON.
MACKAY DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTION.
MONTREAL, CANADA.

Household Hints.

In doing up sateens do not use any starch.

Windows may be kept looking nice by washing in borax water.

In washing black cloth beef's gall in the water helps to set and renovate the color.

When whitewashing your cellar add an ounce of carbolic acid to each gallon of wash before applying.

In finishing up a nice garment do not try to save the baste threads, but cut between each stitch, and then remove with care.

To darken light mahogany and cherry, bichromate of potash dissolved in water is excellent, and gives it the appearance of age.

Windows should be washed with warm water, using soap only when it is necessary, then dried with linen and polished with chamois.

An excellent cement for fastening the tops of kerosene lamps is made with three parts of resin, one of caustic soda and five parts of water.

To entirely remove paint from wood, apply a thick coat of two parts freshly slaked lime and one part sal soda, mixed thick. After twenty-four hours wash off.

Hold your breath and contract your abdominal muscles is the remedy for seasickness suggested by an English physician, Dr. E. P. Thurstan, who speaks from experience.

Persons consumptively inclined, those with feeble digestion, aged people, and those inclined to chillness and cold extremities, are especially benefited by a liberal use of cream.

When making a dress of new cloth, select a pattern to your fancy, but when remaking an old one pick out a style in the fashioning of which you can use the pieces to the best advantage.

A correspondent writes in the *Scientific American* that the worst toothache, or neuralgia, coming from the teeth, may be speedily and delightfully ended by the application of a small bit of cotton, saturated in a strong solution of ammonia, to the defective tooth.

When any person finds it easier to sit or stand or walk or sleep in a crooked position rather than a straight one, such person may be sure his muscular system is badly deranged, and the more haste that man or woman makes to hold the spine straight the better.

Silk must never be ironed, as the heat takes all life out of it and makes it seem stringy and flabby, but if you wish to press out old bits of silk and ribbon for fancy work, use an iron only moderately hot, and place two thicknesses of paper between that and the silk.

Stains of fruit on good table linen can be removed without injury by using the following with care: Pour boiling water on chloride of lime, in the proportion of one gallon to a quarter of a pound, bottle it, cork it well, and in using be careful not to stir it. Lay the stain in this for a moment, then apply white vinegar and boil the table linen.

The Drummer-Boy.

Many of our readers are probably familiar with a touching little poem of the late war called "The Drummer-Boy," a brave little lad, who as the poet tells us, served under General Lyon, and rescued by him after a battle.

The facts of the boy's story, as related not long ago by a trustworthy comrade, are even more pathetic and significant than they are made in the poem.

When General Lyon was on his march to Wilson's Creek, a Tennessee woman, dressed in deep mourning, brought her son, a lad of twelve, into camp. She was starving, she said: her husband was dead, and the boy wished to enlist as drummer.

The lad watched the officer's doubting face eagerly.

"Don't be afraid, captain! I can drum!" he cried.

"Give him a trial!" the captain ordered.

The fifer, a gigantic fellow, looked on the puny boy contemptuously, and broke into an air exceedingly difficult to accompany with the drum: but so well did the child succeed that even the captain applauded. "Eddy" was enrolled as drummer, and became the pet of the camp. He was the especial favorite of the fifer, who, when the march led them over creeks difficult to ford, would hoist the boy on his shoulders, and, fifing and drumming merrily, they would lead the way for the line.

At the battle of Wilson's Creek, General Lyon was killed and his force routed. Toward morning one of his soldiers, lying wounded by the stream, heard a feeble rat-tat in the woods.

"That is Eddy beating the reveille," he thought. He crept to him, found the lad, with both feet shot off, thumping on his drum.

"Don't say I won't live!" he said. "This gentleman said he'd fix me until the doctor would bring me all right again." He nodded to the body of a confederate soldier, who, although dying, had dragged himself through the grass to the child, and had tied up his legs with his suspenders to check the flow of blood from the arteries.

Later in the morning, while the comrades lay helpless together, a body of Southern cavalry rode up.

"Look to the child," said the Yankee soldier.

Two of the men, grizzled old soldiers, who were probably themselves fathers, sprang to the ground and lifted the boy tenderly. As they carried him, he tried to tap his drum. With a triumphant smile, and still smiling, he died before they could reach the camp.

Eddy's drum-tap still echoes with meaning from those dark and terrible days, for it tells us of the bravery and tenderness which filled alike the hearts beating under blue coats and gray.—*The Youth's Companion.*

Water in Cooking.

Said a noted cook in New York City recently: "A few cooks understand the many effects produced by hard and soft water in cooking vegetables and meats. If peas and beans, for instance, are cooking in hard water, containg lime and gypsum, they will not boil tender, because these substances have a tendency to harden vegetable caseine. Now, many vegetables, as onions, boil nearly tasteless in soft water, because all the flavor is boiled out. The addition of salt often checks this, and in the case of onions, causing the vegetables to retain their peculiar flavoring principles, besides such nutritious matters as might be lost in the soft water. Some of the finest dishes in the world are ruined by the use of hard water when soft is required. It is a science that can best be learned by actual experience as assistant *chef*. It requires a long apprenticeship and a natural aptitude to become a great cook and to understand water. Now to extract the juice of meat to make broth or soup, soft water, unsalted and cold at first, is the best, for it much more readily penetrates the tissue, but for boiling, where the juices should be retained hard water of soft water salted is preferable, and the meat should be put in while the water is boiling, so as to close up the pores at once. I have two assistants, and once a week I lecture them on the proper use of hard and soft water in cooking certain dishes. The water goes a long way in keeping a first-class *cuisine* in healthy and sanitary condition."

A Couple of Clever Tricks.

A healthy looking man horrified our people a year ago by munching glass apparently as the average American eats peanuts. He did not eat glass, however; he swallowed a skillfully prepared composition that resembled glass, but his punishment is recorded nevertheless. The glass eater is under the physicians' care. The exposure of the trick will lesson the consumption of the diet that has brought a trickster to grief and a gruel diet. This imposture is not as had as Annie Brown's imposition. About eighteen years ago a woman living in Wayne county, N. Y., named Annie Brown, puzzled the doctors. She professed to be the victim of a snake. The snake owned her. It was seen in her mouth, but the doctors tried to get it returned to her stomach. Annie made some money exhibiting the head of the snake, until she was taken to the infirmary, and there one day a shrewd physician suddenly choked her and compelled her to disgorge the snake, which proved to be a large piece of black India rubber that she slipped down her throat, and then, with her convulsive movements, raised up and down. Of the two, Annie Brown's is much the cleverest trick. The managers of museums might revive it now that glass eating is one of the lost arts.—*Pittsburg Bulletin.*

People who are always in high spirits soon wear out, says the physician. It may be; but people who are always low-spirited wear other people out.

100 AGENTS WANTED.

Price 25 Cents.

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

OF THE REV.

Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet,

the first great Educator of the Deaf in America

Prepared on the occasion of the Gallaudet Centennial Celebration, December, 1887.

A biographical sketch on the occasion of the Gallaudet Centennial Commemoration, December, 1887, by

REV. HENRY W. SYLE, M.A.,

With numerous illustrations engraved by WM. R. CULLINGWORTH.—32 pages—36 engravings.

This is not a reprint of the "Retrospect," but AN ENTIRELY NEW WORK, written expressly for the occasion.

The *Illustrations* are an attractive and valuable feature. Several of them are from *photographs taken expressly for this work* and representing subjects *never before published.* These are marked with *in the following:

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

As Frontispiece there is a very large and fine *portrait, of Dr. Gallaudet, with autograph.* Others are Mrs. Sophia F. Gallaudet, *Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., *President Edward Gallaudet, Ph.D., LL.D., *Dr. Mason F. Cogswell, M.D., two portraits, *Alice Cogswell, Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, *The Abbe de l'Epee, *The Abbe Sicard, *Jean Massieu, *Laurent Clerc, (the four last from old French portraits) *Lewis Weld, *Harvey P. Peet, LL.D., David E. Bartlett, Rev. William W. Turner, Ph.D., *Samuel Porter.

VIEWS.

*The House in Prospect Street, Hartford, occupied as the First School for the Deaf, 1817, American Asylum, Hartford, in 1821 and 1857, *Paris Institution, from an original painting lent by Rev. Dr. Clerc, St. Ann's Church, New York, Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, *Columbia Institution, 1887,—the Kendall Cottages, *Chapel of National Deaf-Mute College, interior view, *Silver Pitcher and Salver presented to Dr. Gallaudet by the Deaf, Monuments to Gallaudet and Clerc, Bas-relief on Gallaudet Monument.

W. R. CULLINGWORTH,
721 Preston Street,
Philadelphia, Pa

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER *a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.*

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 7½ o'clock, at Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officersof the Society are: Henry L. Juhring, Pres't; Jacob Swartz, First Vice.President; Alex Bataille, 2d Vice-President; Chas. L. Schindler, Secretary; T. Godfrey, Treasurer; Daniel Minihan, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should addressed to the Secretary, Charles L. Schindler, 301 Floyd Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Moses I. Aronson; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CAPITAL CITY ASSOCIATION.

Meetings are held every Thurday evening at 7:30 p.m., in St. Paul's Parish house, entrance on Jay Street. Its officers are: President, W. G. Shanks; 1st Vice-President, C. F. Mull; 2d Vice-President, Philip Sharkey; Treasurer, C. H. Sparrow; Secretary, M. R. Palmer; Chairman of Committee, C. F. Mull. All business matters should be addressed to the Secretary, whose address is 253 Madison Avenue, Albany, N. Y. Its regular meetings for ladies and gentlemen, occur the second, third and last Thursday, while its business on the Thursday of each month.

ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its object the mental and social improvement of its members. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West 5th Street, on the first and third Saturdays of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors can be invited by members. The President is Ardine Rembeck, and Mr. Chas. Thomas, Secretary, 406 Sycamore St., Cincinntti, O.

CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION

The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room of St. Stephen's Church, Tenth Street, above Chestnut Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Washington Houston is President, James S. Reider, Secretary, 1508 Summer St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY.

The purpose of the Society is principally of a social improvement, and to keep the needy in our class. The officers' special meeting holds every fortnight, and the members' meeting comes every month at Alpha Hall, No. 18 Essex Street, until further notice. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. Frank C. Davis; Vice-President, Miss Bertha G. Peterson; Secretary, Mrs. George A. Holmes; Treasurer, Mrs. Frank W. Bigelow; Executive Committee, Mrs. Wm. Lynde, Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, Mrs. Wm. Rudolph. For information and communication, address to the Secretary, Mrs. Geo A. Holmes, Rockland Street, Brighton, Mass.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Mr. Adolph Pfeiffer. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Samuel Frankenheim, 531 Lexington Avenue, New York City.

DE L'EPEE CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

Meetings, the first and third Sunday of the month, in the building of the Deaf-Mutes' Mission, 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Edw. J. Carr is President. For information and communication, address to Mr. Wm. F. Fields, Secretary, 1229 Fulton Street, or to Rev. E. V. Lebreton, 710 Pine Street.

EASTON ASSOCIATION.

Meets every Thursday evening at 220 North Third Street, below Bushkill Street, at 7:30 P.M. Its object is of a diversified character and covers a wide scope. Visitors always cordially welcomed. Elam Will, President, 208 Ferry Street; C. Delory, Vice-President; Samuel Price, Treasurer; Alex L. Puch, Secretary, Address, 220 North Third Street, Easton, Pa. Residence, United States Hotel.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1888 are: E. W. Frisbee, President; Robert Dockharty, Vice-President; A. W. Orcutt, Secretary; E. Duran, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave, Librarian.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, Bennington; Willie A. Deering, Secretary, Pittsfield; Almos Smith, Treasurer, New Boston.

HOBOKEN DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The object of the above organization is to promote the Social entercourse of its members. Only deaf-mutes of Hudson County can become members. For the present, the members meet at 147 Washington St. All communications should be addressed to Anthony Capelli, 102 River Street, Hokoken, N. J.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago Deaf-Mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and their friends. Its motto is, Pas-a-Pas—"step by step." The officers are: C. C. Codman; President; J. K. Watson, Vice-President; J. J. Kleinhans, Secretary and Treasurer. Secretary's address is 853 N. Clark St.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED)

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at 919 Olive Street, Room 12, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, William Stafford; Vice-President, Marcus H. Kerr; Secretary, J. J. Smith; Treasurer, Louis Jacoby; Sergeant-at-Arms, Samuel Perlmutter; Trustees, George T. Dougherty and A. N. Merrell. Secretary's address is No. 901 Biddle Street.

ST. JOSEPH'S UNION, OF BROOKLYN, N.Y.

Meets every Tuesday evening at 21 Sidney Place, corner Livingstone St., Brooklyn. Object: mutual aid. All communications to be addressed to James P. Mahoney, 2020 Fulton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE EPHPHATHA CLUB, OF BOSTON.

The Ephphatha Club was organized in October, 1886. Its object is to promote social relations of its members. Its annual meeting for the election of officers take place the first Monday of every January. Gentlemen can be admitted to the club as members at any time by applying to the Secretary. Visitors, outside of fifteen miles radius of Boston, can be admitted to the club room, at 18 Essex St., by applying to the President, or to any friend, who is a member. Its officers are as follows: President, Wallace H. Krause; Vice-President, Edward Duran; Secretary, George C. Sawyer; Treasurer, W. T. Carter; Librarian, James Hadley; Executive Committee, John J. McNeil, John Magee and Charles A. Douglas. Secretary's address is Ephphatha Club, 18 Essex St., Boston, Mass.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every other Saturday evening. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are President, J. M. Whitbeck; First Vice-President and Secretary, J. L. Connors; Second Vice-President, H. Burt; Treasurer, James C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, C. Bass. It has also a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 3 o'clock P.M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is N. S. Vedder's Pattern Works, Troy, N. Y.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by W. H. Weeks, of Hartford, Conn., President; F. W. Bigelow, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President; Geo. C. Sawyer, 183 Fort Hill Square, Boston, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Managers: Charles Folsom, for Maine; William Bailey, for Massachusetts; Edwin H. French, for New Hampshire; J. T. Keefe, for Vermont; Henry M. Fairmann, for Connecticut, and John F. Donnelly, for Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1888.

THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, John P. Cotter; 1st Vice-President, Peter Kinney; 2d Vice-President, John Ward; Treasurer, Wm. H. Caldicott; Secretary, Charles L. Jastram; Sergeant-at-Arms, Edgar Jastram. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Charles L. Jastram, No. 9 Ashland St., Newark, N. J.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evenings. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1888 are Hardy P. Chapman, President; Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, Secretary; Henry A. Chapman, Treasurer; and Samuel Hamilton, and George Strout, Directors.

THE SICARD CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

The object of this Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. The members meet in the basement of the Cathredal, Washington Street, at 4 o'clock P.M., every Sunday. This Association, being a branch of the De l'Epee C. D. M. A., has the same rules, and gives the same advantages. All welcome. Communications shouldbe addressed to Mr. J. J. McNeil, President *pro tem*, Commercial Street, Dorchester, Mass.

THE BAY STATE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable; to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are E. W. Frisbee, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

TOUSLEY SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES

The Tousley Society meets every Sunday at 10.30 A.M., at 70 East Seventh Street. Its object is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are Matthew McCook, President; J. F. Riley, Secretary; Fred Brant, Treasurer. Business meetings or lectures and story telling, may be held on any week evening by a vote. Strange deaf-mutes of good habits in general are cordially invited to make themselves at home. The Secretary's address is 20 Fillimore Ave., West St. Paul, Minn.

THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every second Saturday, at residences of its members. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are John R. Laughlin, President; Edward Paxton, Vice-President; Mrs. Annie Greeley, second Vice-President; Joseph A. Markbury, Treasurer; Peter Weare, Secretary. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Address all communications to John R. Laughlin, 1715 Campbell Street, Kansas City, Mo.

WESTERN PENNA PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood Street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquenna Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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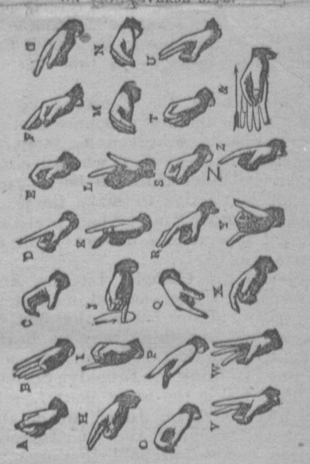
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